The Pacific.

Office in McAllister's Building, 3d Story, "FIRST PURE, THEN PEACEABLE—WITHOUT PARTIALITY AND WITHOUT HYPOCRISY." 146 Clay Street, just below Montgomery.

VOLUME III. SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1854. NUMBER 44.

THE PACIFIC:

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

INDEPENDENT OF SECT OR PARTY.

J. W. DOUGLAS, Editor and Proprietor.

Office in McAllister's Building, 146 Clay Street, 3d story, just below Montgomery Street.

Office of Publication, at 151 Clay Street, (3d story) 3 doors East of Montgomery street.

TERMS.

For one year, by mail,.....$5 00
" six months,.....3 00

PAYMENT ALWAYS REQUIRED IN ADVANCE.

To individuals or companies who pay in advance for five copies, a sixth will be sent gratis.

Advertisements inserted on liberal terms.

Also, every variety of Book and Job Printing neatly executed.

WHITTON, TOWNE & CO., PRINTERS, EXCELSIOR OFFICE, No. 151 Clay Street, third door below Montgomery.

POETRY.

The Kansas Emigrants.

We cross the prairie as of old
The pilgrims crossed the sea,
To make the West, as they the East,
The homestead of the free.

We go to rear a wall of men
On Freedom's southern line,
And plant beside the cotton tree
The rugged Northern pine!

We're flowing from our native hills
As our free rivers flow;
The blessing of our Mother-land
Is on us as we go.

We go to plant her Common Schools
On distant prairie swells,
And give the Sabbaths of the wild
The music of her bells.

Upbearing, like the Ark of old,
The Bible in our van,
We go to test the truth of God
Against the fraud of man.

No pause, nor rest, save where the streams
That feed the Kansas run,
Save where our Pilgrim gonfalon
Shall flout the setting sun!

We'll sweep the prairie as of old
Our fathers swept the sea,
And make the West, as they the East,
The homestead of the free!

—*National Era*—J. G. W.

To the Stars.

Talk to my heart to-night,
Stars, in the summer sky;
For my spirit finds delight
Mid the silvery hosts on high,—
When the dearest hopes of life are fled,
Buried for ages with the silent dead.

Whisper at midnight hour,
O stars of the summer night,
Has the cold, cold grave the power
To stay the freed spirit's flight,
May it not soar to the realms of bliss,
From its prison-house in a world like this?

Breathe to the stilly air
That sleeps on the throbbing brow;
And say, from you world so fair,
Is the loved one with thee now?
Does the spirit wing its seraph flight
Amid the spheres of the silent night?

O talk to my heart to-night,
Stars in the summer sky,
And say, in that heaven of light
Do the loved ones *never die?*
And the pure of earth,—an angel band—
Do they dwell *forever*, at God's right hand!

—*Norwich Examiner.*

James Gates Percival.

This gentleman has recently received the appointment of State Geologist for Wisconsin. The following description of the man with his varied attainments, is from the pen of Prentice of the *Louisville Journal:*

This brilliant, but erratic child of song has thrown by his harp, and gloomily retired forever from the gay haunts of the Muses. It may be that his voice is not missed from the busy world, nor his absence felt by many of the passionate throng that still wander through the groves and drink of the crystal waters of Helicon—but there are those, "fit audience, though few," whose hearts have been shadowed by his silence, and in whose innermost spirits his peerless utterances are treasured and enshrined like things of beauty. Alas! that oblivion and fame, that cold indifference and admiring love, should have equal inspiration and equal charms for him. Coleridge, in is own beautiful epitaph, speaks touchingly of himself as having found "death in life;" and such has almost literally been the dark fate of Percival. The voice of praise or blame now falls, and has long fallen, as unavailingly upon his bright, though shrouded spirit, as upon "the dull, cold ear of death."

Self-immured in a room of the hospital in the extreme suburbs af New Haven—a city of which a poet should be proud—this gifted and eccentric being lives, as he has lived for the last quarter of a century, a purely solitary and ascetic life. He is wholly absorbed in intellectual pursuits, and shrinks with a painful sensitiveness from all luxuries and amenities of life. No eastern anchoret ever abjured more completly the comforts and refinements of elegant rank for the blank privations of his cell—no storied recluse ever more voluntarily renounced a brilliant career of usefulness and fame for the lonely vigils of a hermitage. In this desolate habitation, rejoicing, it is said, in a single chair, he has surrounded himself with a magnificent library and philosophical apparatus, from which friend and foe are alike excluded, and in which, though dead to all beside, he seeks and finds the solace and the charms of intellect.

A confirmed misanthrope and misogynist, he is almost as great a stranger and a riddle to his fellow-townsmen as to the world at large. Indeed, they never think of him, save when some distant pilgrim, captivated by the far-reaching splendor of his genius, inquires, with enthusiasm, for the home of Percival! So true is it that "a prophet is not without honor except in his own country." The habits of Percival, are, of course, peculiar. He is very rarely seen in the streets—is occasionally caught flitting from alcove to alcove in the dim light of the stately libraries of Yale—and not unfrequently may be seen hovering near the dusky manufactories and machine shops of the city, like some voracious ghoul preying upon the souls of steam-engines, and gloating over the tit-bits of intellect clinging to mill shafts and spinning jennies. When in the mood, he gracfully descends from his "horse of the night," and unfolds to the artisan and humble workman the secret principles of the gigantic instruments they direct; explains their intimate connection with human welfare und development, and lifts up the curtain generally from the great mystery of modern industry, with a clearness and force of thought, a familiarity and appositeness of illustration, and a simplicity and beauty of language, altogether enchanting. Ah! there are hundreds in the cloistered studies and palatial drawing-rooms within the roar of this machinery, who would gladly touch the hidden spring of this matchless intellect, and revel in its glittering riches, as do these humble craftsmen—but Percival, if the expression be not irreverent, has a decided *penchant* for the lowly, and requires men to become as little children before he blesses them.—It is easier for a camel to pass through a needle's eye, than for a "distinguished" man to catch Percival by the button hole. It has never been achieved, though often attempted.

His favorite haunts, however, are the woods, and fields, and sandy wastes which stretch away from the rear of the City of Elms, over which he frequently wanders for days, and at all times of night, like a lonely wizard upon the heath. His silent form, seen stealing across these barren expanses, seems the very spirit of the desolation that surrounds it—the stalking genius of the moor. But these solitary rambles, so much his passion, are not solitary to him, for his familiarity with the entire circle of the sciences, and especially his knowledge of botany and geology, renders every flower that springs up in his path a mute companion, and every rock a charming volume. Indeed it is well known that, when desired some years since by the Government of Connecticut to make a Geological survey of that State, he had little more to do than to record the notices gathered up and treasured from these idle excursions of his bitter or better moments. How lofty must be the intellect whose very pastime thus extends the luminous domains of science.

It is no mere empty antithesis to say that Percival is the most learned of the poets, and the most poetical of learned men In addition to his immense and varied scientific acquisitions, rivaling, if not surpassing, those of the most eminent special cultivators of the sciences, his attainments in philology, in polite literature, in history, in speculative philosophy, and in every department of intellectual activity, are absolutely marvelous in their amplitude and richness. He has published numerous poetical translations, from the Polish, Russian, Servian, Bohemian, German, Dutch, Swedish, Italian, Spanish and Portuguese languages, all of which he reads and writes with the utmost fluency, and with whose literature he is as familiar as the most accomplished native. His knowledge of the poetical art, and his facile command of what may be termed the resources of poetry, are perhaps unequalled and unapproached by any living poet. His last volume of poems, published in 1843, embraces more than one hundred and fifty varieties of measure; and it is said that he has devoted years to the study of music in its subtile relations to poetry, with a view of perfecting his power over the secrets of rythmical beauty.

We have said that Percival is the most poetical of learned men. He is more. In our judgment he is the most poetical of the poets. His genius has never been measured. It is a wilderness of unknown beauties, such as Tasso would have loved to describe, but which we can only conjecture from the radiant clippings which he has flung out upon a world he most bitterly despises. His poems are only inferior to the best in our national literature, because he lacked the industry or the care to make them superior. A poem is a work of art, of which genius is only the raw material—the poet who would live hereafter, as such, must patiently chisel his marble into forms of beauty. None know better how to do this than Percival, if he cared to do it—but he has never *risen* to "the last infirmity of noble minds," and fame will probably resent his contempt for her by striking his name from her muster roll. Having sought for intellectual power, he is content with its mere possession, and forgets or derides, in his gloomy reveries of misanthropy, the purpose for which only it is worth possessing. He is, upon the whole, a magnificent paradox, which the ladies may unravel at their leisure by the aid of the simple fact, of which we are assured, that he loved early, loved deeply, and was JILTED.

Central Africa.

The following notice of a work recently published in London, giving an account of the progress of the Expedition to Central Africa, compiled from the papers of Dr. BARTH, we select from the *Westminster Review* for July, 1854 : —

In the year 1850, when Dr. Richardson was making preparations for an exploring expedition into Central Africa, two Germans—Dr. Barth and Dr. Overweg—offered their services to the English Government, under whose authority the expedition was sent out; and they were happily accepted. The funds, as might be expected, were supplied with a sparing hand; but considerable sums were advanced by the King of Prussia; and though, as a Government, the English Ministers were stingy, from their private purses they were liberal and generous. The travelers were to make for Lake Tschad, a great fresh water lake, in the heart of Africa, directly south of Tripoli, and from thence they were left to themselves to penetrate further as they could. A boat was built at Malta, to be transported in pieces, on camels' backs, to the lake which they were to explore; but with no special direction beyond this, they set out cheerfully on an expedition from which neither of them had much expectation of ever returning. So far their fears have been verified that two of the three have already died; the present volume we owe to the third, Dr. Barth, who, in 1853, sent home such of the notes and papers of himself and his companions as would make good something of what had been done, in the event of his own life also falling a sacrifice in a most dangerous expedition which he had undertaken, and on which he was starting when he was last heard of. So we have had religious martyrs, and we have had political martyrs: and here we have martyrs of science, and martyrs of commercial utilities; we walk over the bodies of our forlorn hopes into all our conquests; the best and bravest go before and die, that the second best may take possession and enjoy.

When the death of Dr. Richardson was known in England, it was at once determined that his place should be supplied; and Dr. Vogel, a young astronomer (assistant to Mr. Hind, in the Regent's Park Observatory,) volunteering for the service, the Government wisely selected him. Two men of the Sappers and Miners' corps volunteering, also, were allowed to accompany him; and this second expedition was on the point of setting out from England, when the further evidence of the nature of what they were undertaking came home in the news of the death of Overweg. Neither Vogel, however, nor his sappers and miners were the men to be frightened by a chance of dying; they only made faster speed with their plunge into the desert; and within the last day or two we have heard of their safe arrival at Lake Tschad, where Barth, if he is still alive, has by this time probably joined them.

For the work done, if our readers will turn to the map of Africa, we will endeavor to describe it to them. The original expedition, starting from Tripoli, descended, almost directly south, from five to six hundred miles, to Murzuk, a large Arab town, the situation of which is now acurately determined at 25 degrees, 55 minutes, sixteen seconds north latitude; 14 degrees, 10 minutes, 15 seconds longitude east from Greenwich. From Murzuk the travelers went south-west, across the Sahara; a region hitherto wholly unexplored, yet not presenting (at least universally) those extraordinary difficulties which had been feared. The country is sometimes, for a hundred miles, a waste of sand, or stone; then for as long a distance, comparatively fertile. The general character of it is level, but groups of mountains rise to the height of three or four thousand feet, in detached chains, all along the route of the expedition, and the slopes of these mountains and the valleys intersecting them are productive, and fairly inhabited. Keeping their south-west course for six hundred miles, they entered a large tract of rich country, characterized by unusul fertility, and consequently well peopled, forming a separate kingdom within a definite boundary, which, inclosing all the country lying between 20 degrees and 16 degrees (inclusive) north latitude, and 6—10 degrees east longitude, comprehends an area, about equal to that of England.

Turning thence south-east, they reached Lake Tschad; where, finding themselves exceedingly well received by the people, they fixed their head quarters, and from thence penetrated on all sides as far as they were able. The part of the continent, which, in this way, they had succeeded in exploring at the time when Dr. Barth sent home his papers, extends (independently of what was discovered in the route from Tripoli) from Sakati east longitude six degrees, north latitude seventeen degrees is almost a straight line to Darfur, longitude 25 degrees, latitude 16 degrees, on the frontiers of Abyssinia. From various points in this line, they descended south, as their opportunities allowed, sometimes alone, sometimes in the track of native armies; and although their success was of course not everywhere equal, they may be said to have obtained information tolerably accurate as to the nature of that part of Central Africa which is contained in a right-angled parallelogram six hundred miles from north to south, and eleven hundred miles from east to west, lying to the south of Lake Tschad, and described on the latitude which runs through the centre of it.

The inhabitants are described as betraying little savageness, and nothing of ferocity; scarcely ever showing any jealousy of the expedition, and generally well disposed to further it. Such of Dr. Barth's papers as are now before us, are unexpectedly silent on the question of races; we should gather from his general description, however, that he has met with very few of the pure negroes. There are evidently many strongly distinguished nations among the people whom he has personally seen; but all apparently civilized to some extent—all wearing clothes, all living in houses, and even in towns of tolerable construction. There are Arabs south of Lake Tschad, who have brought Mahometanism with them, and the slave trade; while there are others described as Pagans or bastard Mahometans, who understood agricultnre as well as the Chinese, and are used by the Arabs as slaves. For any complete information on these points we must wait for Dr. Barth's complete journal; but it is quite clear that the only enemy to be feared in Central Africa is the climate, and that is not, we suppose, worse than the climate of other tropical countries. Two of the three travelers died of it; but any where between the Tropics, as large an average of men would die if they were exposed to years of severe and unremitting fatigue, without any of the contrivances of civilized life to encounter or prevent diseases.

Among the discoveries the most important is a vast river which appears to be a tributary of the Kowara, running into the Gulf of Guinea—so at least Dr. Barth conjectured it to be from the direction of the river and the volume of water which it carried with it. A steam expedition which is now exploring the Kowara will probably determine whether he is right; and if the truth be as he supposes, a steam vessel drawing seven or eight feet of water will be able to penetrate as far, perhaps, as the Mountains of the Moon, and at all events for 1500 miles, through a country rich enough to be the granary of the world. We have every reason, therefose, to congratulate ourselves on the results, so far, of the labors of these gallant men. Two will work no more for us; but they have fallen in victory, as any man might be proud to fall, and the regret which we may feel is not for them, but for ourselves, who have lost the benefit of what they might have further done for us. Dr. Barth, when he last wrote, was setting out for Timbuctoo, and was heard of from Sakati. If he lived to return to Lake Tschad, his plan was then to strike south-east, and try for the Indian Ocean. And this, at the present moment, if he is still alive, he is probably planning in conjunction with Vogel. The Germans are setting us a brave example in this matter. Leichardt dies for us in Australia, Overweg dies in Africa, and two more lives are now ventured. They are challenging us on our own grounds, and we must look to our laurels. A Gordon Cumming is but a poor achievement by the side of Dr. Barth.

Reformation of Juvenile Delinquents.

We have received from Gov. John Bigler, of this state, a copy of an address delivered by his brother, Gov. William Bigler, of Pennsylvania, at the opening of a new department of the House of Refuge, at Philadelphia, for the reception of White Juvenile Delinquents, for which we herewith return our thanks.

The address is full of just and noble sentiments, and worthy of the Governor of the Key Stone State. As its subject is one of great interest to our citizens and efforts are now making to establish a similar institution in this city,—we make a few extracts below from the address.

After acknowledging the claims of Christianity, and its power to elevate and improve the condition of man upon earth, and that we must look to it alone for a complete and efficacious remedy for the crimes and sorrows which afflict our race, Gov. Bigler alludes to some of the instrumentalities employed by legislators for the prevention or suppression of crime. He says—

"The history of criminal jurisprudence establishes the fact that, until the latter part of the last century, neither mercy for the offender, nor measures of any description for his reformation, formed a part of the penal codes of Europe, or of those of the American colonies. The spirit of vengeance pervaded them. Were it discovered that a given species of offence or crime was on the increase, laws more sanguinary were at once adopted. If the whipping-post, the tread-mill, the dungeon, and banishment seemed to have lost their terrors, the scaffold was substituted, and culprits were swept by scores from the face of the earth. But little, if any discrimination was made between offences resulting from ignorance and misguided destitution, and crimes committed by the hardened and desperate villain. An offence of a wayward youth, which at this day, and in our country, would consign the juvenile perpetrator to a House of Refuge or Reformatory School, at that time would have been punished by a cruel corporal infliction, or banishment, if not by death. But with all this severity, crime increased. The offender appeared to feel a pride, if not a sense of resentment, in defying the vengeance of the law.

This excessive severity of the penal code, however, has hapily been mitigated, in most of the countries of Christendom. The dungeon and the scaffold have to some extent, given way to the milder and more just forms of punishment. And systems have been adopted, having in view the reformation of the offender. This is especially the case in our own favored land.

But our attention is called to the particular occasion of this meeting, to the House of Refuge. Of the many agencies devised by the wise, the patriotic, and the humane, for the protection of society, the prevention of crime, and the relief of the unfortunate, there is none which more forcibly commends itself to our admiration and support. For myself, I must be permitted to say, that I can scarcely find language to express the delight and confidence which a somewhat minute examination into its design and practical operation has excited in my mind. I can sincerely declare in the language of the late De Witt Clinton, 'that I regard it as one of the very best institutions that has ever been devised by the wit or established by the beneficence of man,' to accomplish the end designed."

* * * * * * * *

"The leading object of your admirable institution is the moral and intellectual reformation of juvenile offenders; and in the efforts to accomplish this work, it is wisely assumed that, even under the most forbidding circumstances, there is still a redeeming quality in human nature, especially with the young. 'It is,' says an able writer on the subject, 'designed to take cognizance of crime in its embryo state, and redeem from ruin, and send forth for usefulness, those depraved and unfortunate youth who are sometimes in a derelict state, sometimes without subsistence, and all times without friends to guide them in the paths of virtue.' Of the wisdom and utility of its general design it were scarcely necessary to to speak. Its good works are too obvious and manifold to leave room for doubt or speculation. It is not only by the direct blessings it bestows on those who become its inmates, that its merits are to be measured. Its mission is not only to stand between the Criminal Court and the Prison, and claim the juvenile delinquents, with the the view to their reformation; but its spirit goes abroad into the streets and alleys, and breaks up the evil associations of the idle and vicious. It relieves the helpless, and perhaps criminal parent, from the care and charge of a refractory child. It gathers from the haunts of vice and wickedness the ill-disposed and erring youth, and deals with them with the kindness and judicious consideration of a guardian and friend. Its prominent characteristic is to temper justice with mercy: to blend together the proper restraints and corrections with the kindness and sympathy of fraternal affection. How just! How generous and humane! How truly benign in its entire organization and purpose! Here is the school for the illiterate and ignorant; the church, the family worship, and the Sabbath-school, for the reclamation of the wicked; the workshop and factory, for the training of all in some useful occupation."

Allusion is made to the success of such an institution and the great benefits resulting, as amply confirmed by the many eloquent testimonials of those who have been recipients of its favors; who rescued when young from a course of vice, have been restored to virtue and respectability,—

"The Refuge was opened in 1828, and up to the first of January, 1854, it had received 3,945 girls and boys, a very large portion of whom have thus been saved from infamy and ruin; and many of them, very many, indeed, as I can well believe, have become useful and influential members of society. I know a member of such. I have frequently met a young man, who had been an inmate of this House of Refuge, and I could bear personal testimony to his merits."

"The first House of Refuge in the United States, was that in the city of New York, established in the year 1825. This Institution was next founded, in the following year. Since that period the system has continued steadily to grow in favor, and there are now in operation two such institutions in the state of New York, two in Massachusetts, one in Louisiana, one in Ohio, and one in Rhode Island; while in many other States of our Union, Houses of Refuge are in course of erection."

The necessity of moral and religious instruction, and of the gentle influence of woman, in reclaiming the vicious and wayward, are dwelt upon; while as a preventive of the evils which such an institution is designed to correct, the teachings of the domestic institution—the precepts and examples of the family circle—and the influence of education, are deemed the most potent and influential. He concludes as follows,—

"It was the proud boast of the Romans that, 'whilst the coliseum stands, Rome shall stand.' The thought was vain, for 'Time's effacing finger' ever points to the fallacy of human expectations. The humbled pride and departed grandeur of the once mistress of the world, are a fitting commentary upon worldly ambition But in the benign principles of your institution, you have the grounds of a ratioual, a far more religious belief, that long after the proud structure you have erected shall have crumbled to dust, the results of its practical and genuine benevolence will remain your most fitting monument, and, through all coming time, exercise a healthy influence upon the peace and welfare of your beloved city and commonwealth."

The Land beyond the River.

It was a lovely day. The balmy breath of June wafted the rich fragrance of the summer flowers, while the warbling songsters of the grove chanted sweetest melodies to their Creator God: and in their most melodious strains, vied with all created nature in rendering praise to the Fountain of all blessings. The golden orb of day was just sinking behind the western wave, and its lingering rays, as though loth to leave the scene, still shed their halo of mellow light upon it, lighting up the arch of heaven, and gilding the fleecy clouds with the tints of Paradise. The whole scene is one of surpassing loveliness. But, kind reader, while your heart is filled with praise and love to the bountiful Giver of all good, go with me and learn to adore his richer love.

Little Ella was dying. Pain no longer racked her weary limbs. Under the touch of the icy hand of death, the fever that for days had been drying the blood in her veins was rapidly cooling, and the blush was fading from her thin cheek. The dying little one was dear to many hearts; theirs was the grief too deep for utterance, and in the silence of bitter, tearless agony, they stood around her dying couch, for they knew that she was departing. The father and the mother and the kind physician stood bending over the form of the lovely child, watching her labored breathing. In apparent sleep, she had for some time been silent, and they thought that it might be thus she would pass away. But suddenly her blue eyes opened, and a smile of heavenly sweetness rested upon her features. She looked eagerly forward at first, then turning her eyes upon her mother's face, said in a sweet voice —

"Mother, see that beautiful country beyond those dark rushing waves. O, how beautiful! What is the name of that country, mother?"

"I can see nothing, my child," said the mother.

"Look there, dear mother," said the child, pointing again, "can you not see it now?" See how those angry waves dash against those rocks; and oh! what a beautiful country beyond—the sun shines so pleasantly, and I see such beautiful flowers, and the birds sing so sweetly; oh! they are so near me now, I can almost touch them with my hand, and the people all look so happy there. Oh! papa, can you not see beyond the river? Tell me the name of that land."

The parents exchanged glances, and replied together—"The land you see is heaven, is it not, my child?"

"Oh, yes, that is its name; I thought it must be heaven. Oh, let me go. But how shall I cross that deep, dark river? Father, carry me, will you not? See, the angels are waiting for me on the other side; they are holding out their arms for me. Oh, father, take me in your arms, and carry me across the river. I must go."

A solemn awe pervaded the room, as if they stood upon the very verge of eternity—as if the curtain was about to be withdrawn that concealed the unknown glories of the eternal world.

"My child, will you not wait with us a little longer?" said the father; "stronger arms than mine will soon bear you across the river. Stay with your mother a little longer—see how she weeps at the thought of losing you."

"Dear mother, do not cry, but come with me and cross the stream. Come, father, come—angels are whispering in my ears, and I see one standing upon the other shore who is smiling upon me, and stretching out his arms to take me. Now he is coming down into the river to carry me across. I must go—come with me!" And stretching out her little arms for the last embrace, she said, "Good-bye, father — good-bye, mother. Don't you be afraid; he has come to carry me safely across the river."

And these were her last words. Gently did they lay her fair form back again upon the pillow, and kneeling at the bedside, those grief-stricken hearts thanked God for this lesson of love, and prayed for resignation, saying, "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord!"

Married Yesterday.

Every day in the journal that with the first gleam of the sun is flung within our portals, we read this little sentence: — "Married yesterday, So and So." Every day there is a wedding feast in some of the mansions of earth; a clasping of hands and union of hearts in the dim aisle of some holy temple; a pledging of eternal love and constancy during all the hours that are yet to come down, like spring flowers upon life's pathway. Each day some new marriage-crown is put on, and she who wears it, leaning upon him whose love is the brightest jewel set amidst its leaves, steals away from the "dear old home," and nestles tremblingly in the fairy cot where Love's hand has trained the honey-suckle over the latticed porch, and placed Æolian lyres in all the casements.

"MARRIED YESTERDAY. — There are pearls and gold shining now amid the flowers that fringe love's pathway, and stars gleaming like great chandeliers in the firmament of Hope. There are harps tinkling now whose melody is sweeter than the sound of evening bells, and joys falling like a shower of anethysts upon the hearts that yesterday were wed. Life now is become beautiful; the soul soars upwards from the dust, like a dove loosed from its cage; there is melody in every breeze and every place; yea, there are angels in every path, with crowns for those who are pressing onward with song and prayer.

"MARRIED YESTERDAY."—It seems now a long distance to the grave—a long road to the final rest. But soon the shadows will come, and life lose its summer bloom. Then, as the patter of tiny feet is heard about the grandfather's house, and little bairns cluster about his knee, they who were "married yesterday," mayhap will turn back to the records of the past, weeping silently the while, remembering that their summer is gone, their harvest ended, and that soon gathering up their sheaves, they must pass beyond the gates of pearl, where will evermore be but one marriage—that of the Lamb with his chosen people. —*Newark Daily Mercury.*

The Open Sky.

It is a strange thing how little, in general, people know about the sky. It is the part of creation in which nature has done more for the sake of pleasing man—more for the sole and evident purpose of talking to him, and teaching him, than in any other of her works; and it is just the part in which we least attend to her. There are not many of her other works in which some more material or essential purpose than the mere pleasing of men, is not answered by every part of their organization; but every essential purpose of the sky might, so far as we know, be answered, if, once in three days or thereabouts, a great ugly black rain cloud were brought up over the blue, and everything well watered, and so all left blue again till next time, with perhaps a film of morning and evening mist for dew. And, instead of this, there is not a moment of any day of our lives when nature is not producing scene after scene, picture after picture, glory after glory, and working still upon such exquisite and constant principles of the most perfect beauty, that it is quite certain that it is all done for us, and intended for our perpetual pleasure. And every man, wherever placed, however far from other sources of interest or of beauty, has this doing for him constantly. The noblest scenes of the earth can be seen and known but by few: it is not intended that man should live always in the midst of them; he injures them by his presence, he ceases to feel them if he be always with them; but the sky is for all; bright as it is, it is not "too bright nor good for human nature's daily food."—Sometimes gentle, sometimes capricious, sometimes awful; never the same for two moments together; almost human in its passions—spiritual in its tenderness—almost divine in its infinity, its appeal to what is immortal in us as distinct as its ministry of chastisement or of blessing to what is immortal is essential.

And yet we never attend to it, we never make it a subject of thought, but as it has to do with our animal sensations; we look upon all by which it speaks to us more clearly than to brutes, upon all which bears witness to the intention of the Supreme, that we are to receive more from the covering vault than the light and the dew which we share with the weed and the worm, only as a succession of meaningless and monotonous accidents, too common and too painful to be worthy of a moment of watchfulness, or a glance of admiration.—*Ruskin.*

Importance of the Compass.

Captains of ocean steamers differ considerably in their attention to exactness in compassess. Good compasses are doubtless furnished to all vessels of this important class; but the very best compass may be rendered worse than useless, by a disregard of the petty circumstances on board that derange its action. Capt. Shaman, of the Cunard steamers line, related to us a curious instance of a derangement in the compass, which had since rendered him punctiliously cautious. He had left Halifax with his vessel on the homeward bound voyage; it was during one of the cold winter months, when fogs prevail on the American coasts. His directions to the officers of the watch were to run for a point thirty miles eastward of Newfoundland, so as to make sure of keeping clear of its rock bound shores; and the point of the compass that would lead to this required direction was fixed.

On coming on deck in the grey of the morning, what was his horror on seeing that the ship had just entered a small bay, and seemed about to be dashed to pieces on the lofty precipices that revealed themselves through the mist. By instantaneously shouting orders to the man at the wheel, and by reversing the engine, he barely saved the vessel from destruction. — After some trouble it was paddled to deep water. His first impression of course was, that the compass had been neglected. But to his surprise, he found that his orders had been exactly followed in this respect. The head of the vessel had been kept in the direction which, by compass, should have led to the open sea, 30 miles from land, and yet here it was running full in shore. To all concerned, the deviation seemed perfectly magical—not on ordinary principles to be accounted for. The truth at length dawned upon the captain.

The error must have arisen from local derangement of the compass. He caused all the compasses in the ship to be ranged on the deck; and soon it was perceived that no two agreed. The seat of the disorder was ascertained to be a certain spot close to the funnel of the saloon. Could this funnel be the cause? It was of brass, and had never before shown any power of distracting the needle. On looking into it, however, the captain discovered that, when at Halifax, a new iron tube had been put inside the brass one, without his knowledge, and the circumstance had never been mentioned him. There, in that paltry iron tube, was the whole cause of the derangement, 'which,' said Capt. Shannon, 'I speedily made to shift its quarters.' How near was thus a fine vessel being wrecked, from a petty circumstance which no one would have previously dreamed of; and it may not be said how many vessels assumed to be diverted toward rocks by currents, may have been led to destruction from causes equally trivial.—*Chamber's Edinburg Jour.*

HONEST LABOR.—Labor, honest labor, is right and beautiful. Activity is the ruling element of life, and its highest relish? Luxuries and conquests are the result of labor —we can imagine nothing without it. The noblest man of earth is he who puts his hands cheerfully and proudly to honest labor.—Labor is a business and ordinance of God. Suspend labor, and where is the pomp and glory of earth—the fruit fields and palaces and fashionings of matter for which men strive and war! Let the labor-scoffer look around him, look at himself, and learn what are the trophies of toil. From the crown of his head to the sole of hie foot, unless he is made as the beast, he is the debtor and slave of toil. The labor which he scorns has tracked him into the stature and appearance of man. Where gets he his garments and equipage? Let labor answer. Labor makes music in the mine, in the furrow, and at the forge.

A ROBIN WITH MECHANICAL TASTES. — The Superintendent of the Portland Works says they have a little overseer down there that commands the love of all the workmen. The boiler shop of an engine establishment, every body knows, is just the noisiest place this side of Pandemonium—and yet this is the home which a robin has selected to bring up a flourishing family. She has built her nest right below one of the ventilators, through which she passes in and out. What could have possessed the creature to leave the groves and hedges, for a residence amid such an eternal clatter and banging—is a question that would have stumped Audubon himself. But she seems to enjoy it—sits on her nest and feeds her young as unconcernedly as if she were in a deserted ruin. Perhaps Nature sent her there to encourage the industrious fellows who are doing so much for the benefit and credit of our State.—*Portland Adv.*

MAN'S FOOD.—What do men really live upon? The answers will be various enough. The Guacho, who in the wild pampas of Buenos Ayres, managing his half-wild horse with admirable dexterity, throws the lasso or bolas, to catch the ostrich, the guanaco, or the wild bull, consumes daily 10 to 12 pounds of meat, and regards it as a high feast day when in any hacienda he gains a variety in the shape of a morsel of pumpkin. The word bread does not exist in his vocabulary. The Irishman, on the other hand, regales himself in careless mirth on his "potatoes and point," after a day of painful labor, he who cannot help making a joke even of the name he gives to his scanty meal. Meat is a strange idea to him, and he is happy, indeed, if four times a year he can add a herring to season the mealy tubers. The hunter of the prairies lays low the buffalo with sure bullet; and its juicy fat-streaked hump, roasted between two hot stones, is to him the greatest of delicacies. Meanwhile the industrious Chinese carries to market his carefully fattened rats, delicately arranged upon white sticks, certain to find a good customer among the epicures of Pekin; and in his hot, smoky hut, fast buried beneath the snow and ice, the Greenlander consumes his fat, which he has just carved, rejoicing over the costly prize, from a stranded whale. Here the black slave sucks the sugar cane, and eats his bananna; there the African merchant fills his wallet with sweet dates, his sole sustenance in the long desert journey; and there the Siamese crams himself with a quantity of rice from which an European would shrink appalled. And wheresoever over the whole inhabited earth, we approach and demand hospitality, in almost every little spot a different kind of food is set before us, and the "daily bread" offered in another form.

The ordinary employment of avarice, is the mark of a petty mind; and it almost always happens that he who uses it to cover himself in one place, uncovers himself in another.—*La Rouchefocauld.*

DIALECTS OF BIRDS.—I believe there is a dialect in the songs of birds. The song, for example of a thrush, near London, or even in any of the home countries, has little resemblance, except in tone and specific character, to that of those in Devonshire or near Exeter. The same notes, I suppose, will be detected, but they are arranged for the most part in a different tune, and are not sung in the same way. They are given with different valves, and the singing is pitched in a different key. One great distinction between the two cases is the number of gutteral notes, of which the song of a Devonshire thrush is often made up, but which near London are heard only at the end of a bar, or even much less frequently; while those chief notes which mainly constitute the song of the other bird, and make it so impressive, are rarely presumed by the Devonshire thrush.—*Jewitt's Country Life.*

The setting of a great hope is like the setting of the sun. The brightness of our life is gone. Shadows of evening fall around us, and the world wears but a dull reflection—itself a brooding shade. We look forward into the coming night. The soul withdraws into itself. The stars arise and the night is holy.

THE PACIFIC.

SAN FRANCISCO.
FRIDAY MORNING, SEPT. 8, 1854.

The Sabbath.

It is unnecessary, even in this State, to argue the divine authority or necessity of a Christian Sabbath. The great majority of our people admit this. They more readily consent to it now than ever before. After a residence of some years in California, deprived of the privileges and benefits of a Sabbath day, they have begun to appreciate their loss, and to rightly estimate the value of this institution. Its rest to the body, the relief it ever brings, if rightly improved, to the anxious and care-worn mind; its influence upon the manners and morals of a people; upon their industrial success and general prosperity—to speak of no higher benefits—are facts which common observation everywhere admits.

Just the opposite results are experienced where no Sabbath exists. The first day brings no day of rest—no cessation from business, and throws no check upon the vices and passions of men. The tide sweeps on with unbroken force, gradually obliterating all thoughts of God and all sense of moral obligation. The heart of the people becomes in time thoroughly corrupt, and the community ripe for any degree of crime. Just there, the gambler, the libertine and the drunkard flourish in their best estate. They control and blight public sentiment. The young men become idle and dissolute, and many whose heads are whitened with years, become lost to all decency and shame. There, too, political corruption festers, and vile demagoguism often selects its legislators to frame laws for the State.

This is a condition of things existing, even now, in many localities in this State. And the people are getting heartily sick and tired of it. The consequences upon the public morals and general welfare have been terribly severe, and they now want a change.—They want a Sabbath with its rest and its religious influences. All classes want it.—The miner, the merchant, and the mechanic earnestly desire it. Their testimony is strong and united in its favor, and the general feeling of the State, we may confidently say, all inclines one way here.

What then hinders our having a Sabbath throughout the State, and a law enacted by our next Legislators for its better observance? Simply, concert of action among the people. One man is waiting for his neighbor to move in the matter; one village for the next adjoining to take the first step; when, if there were but a general movement and simultaneous expression of the public mind on this subject, the end desired could be at once attained. Already much good has been accomplished in some parts of the State, and more now is in prospect. Tuolumne County has long since closed her Banking Houses on the Sabbath, and El Dorado, the Empire County of the State, through many of her prominent villages has taken strong ground in this matter. Coloma, the county seat, Georgetown, Cold Springs, Garden Valley and Johntown, have publicly declared in favor of this divine institution, and have called upon the neighboring villages to cooperate with them in rescuing it from public desecration.

Let not the movement so well begun, now fail for want of honest and united endeavor. Let there be meetings held in every village of the interior, organizations formed, and committees of conference with other towns and counties be appointed, until their joint action shall cover the State. He who moves first and foremost, and to his utmost in this matter, is a true patriot, and entitled to the lasting gratitude of his country.

As a matter of public interest, and by way of incentive, we publish the following resolutions, passed a few weeks since at a meeting of the citizens of Garden Valley and Johntown, and by them unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the observance of the Sabbath is binding on us, not only as a precept of Christianity, but as a matter of mere worldly policy.

Resolved, That we have observed with pleasure the movements in our sister towns of Coloma, Georgetown, and elsewhere, having in view a more strict observance of the Sabbath, and that we heartily concur therein, and pledge ourselves to aid them in this great work of moral reform.

Resolved, That we cordially invite the cooperation of our neighboring towns in aiding us in the consummation of this desirable reform, and respectfully suggest that measures be adopted concerting the action of those interested in this work.

Resolved, That, in the sense of this meeting, the Legislature of the State of California should pass some law imposing penalty upon those who wilfully and shamelessly desecrate the Sabbath.

Resolved, That the chairman be authorized to appoint a committee of three to visit the different merchants and traders of Garden Valley, Johntown, and vicinity, for the purpose of conferring with them in regard to closing their respective houses of business on Sunday, and to adopt some measures by which unity of action can be secured.

Resolved, That the *Empire County Argus*, be requested to publish the proceedings of this meeting.

W. H. CHANDLER, *Chairman.*
THOS. MCCONNELL, *Secretary.*

Arrival of Rev. R. P. Cutler.

This gentleman, whose arrival here has been anticipated for some time, came passenger last Saturday in the steamer *Sonora*. He will enter upon his duties next Sabbath, as pastor of the Unitarian Church on Stockton Street. We are happy to know that Mr. Cutler is regarded as a man of fine abilities, of enterprise and independence of character, and one distinguished for Christian charity and kindness of heart. These qualities commened him in his former field of labor, and will ensure him many warm friends here.

The following extract from the *Portland Advertiser* of July 22d, conveys an estimate of the character and standing of Mr. Cutler during many years residence in that city, and of the regret expressed at his departure for this coast.

Mr. Cutler was ordained in Park Street Church, Portland, on the 18th day of March, 1846, and he has achieved an able, and successful and faithful ministry of eight years, over a society to which he has been eminently the friend and pastor. He has been one to whom the afflicted came for sympathy and found it; and to understand for his unobtrusive kindness, his prompt, deep sympathy for those in affliction, and his many fine qualities as a man, and as a Christian.

His public career has been characterized by exertions and high firmness in the support of all principles which his conscience approved; and by the daring and Christian courage, through those with whom he was sometimes associated, that has won their undivided respect and kind feelings, and it would be injustice to him, not to express gratitude for the constant gratuitous interest he has exhibited for several years in our public schools. The teachers will have lost a judicious friend and adviser, and the pupils one whom they ever rejoiced to see.

In the denomination at large, he can ill be spared; for his counsels have been recognized in the increased activity and growing zeal felt throughout the State; and he has been justly regarded as one of the most prominent to give form and effect to the Unitarian faith.

With the deepest regrets that he goes from among us (and few could go with less indifference,) we mingle our kindest wishes for his future prosperity and happiness.

May God give to him many new friends and abundantly bless his labors in the place to which he has been called.

Sons of Temperance in California.

The following statement of facts addressed to the various Divisions of this Order throughout the State, we here publish by request of the Committee.

BRETHREN: The Executive, Finance, and Publishing Committee, appointed by the Grand Division to superintend the publication of a Temperance paper, devoted to the interests of the Order in this State, with instructions to commence and continue the same as soon as means would justify, take this method of submitting to your consideration a statement of facts, feeling confident that when the matter is fairly understood, every Division will be ready and willing to contribute its full proportion to the amount required for the accomplishment of the desired object.

As has already been announced the amount decided upon by the Committee as necessary to be raised in order to ensure success to the enterprize, is $10,000. The interest on this amount, together with the subscriptions to the paper and the advertising patronage will furnish ample means to enable the Committee to commence and continue a good Temperance paper. In this city the sum of $2,000 can be raised—most of that amount having been already subscribed; leaving $8,000 for brethren in the interior to furnish. There are now sixty Divisions located in different parts of the State, and the small amount of $133 1-3 raised by each Division will at once furnish the requisite amount.

Brethren, what say your Divisions? Shall the thing be done? If you so decide, please forward the evidence of your approval, and as soon as the amount is made secure, the work of publication shall commence. We hope that your Divisions will take action upon this matter as soon as practicable, and that we shall hear from you speedily in reply to this communication.

Please direct your answer to Mr. A. C. Manning, in this city.

NATHANIEL THURSTON, WM. C. POND, Z. SNYDER, } Executive Publishing Committee.

San Francisco, Aug. 22, 1854.

TEMPLE OF HONOR.—This is a higher order of the Sons of Temperance, first organized in New York, in Dec. 1845, and instituted in this city last February. An Address delivered before this body in July, by Mr. Geo. M. Chalwill, is quite able and interesting, and is published in superior style by Whitton, Towne & Co. The author will accept our thanks for a copy of the same.

Temperance in the Navy.

Our readers are well aware of the custom prevailing on board our Naval vessels, of providing the sailors every day with their drink of grog. All hands are piped up at a certain hour and "liquored" from a tub of whiskey. A more effectual way of making a drunkard of poor Jack can hardly be conceived. Then consider how many young sailor boys are early initiatad into this vile habit of drinking liquor, and are thus ruined forever. A government that can authorize and uphold from year to year, so pernicious a custom, feels but a small interest in the welfare of the sailor.

The friends of temperance and humanity, seeing this great evil, have for some years endeavored to have it removed by a law of Congress. They wished our government to lend its influence in no way to the demoralization of the sailor, and to take from him the intoxicating cup which now daily, through its officials, it presents to his lips. To this end a resolution was offered in the recent session of Congress to abolish the grog rations on board our Naval vessels,—and it was lost by the casting vote of Speaker Boyd!—We are sorry to see on the list of those who opposed this reform the names of MILTON S. LATHAM and JAMES A. MCDOUGAL, of California. So our State, through her Representatives, must throw her influence, at the National Capital, in favor of rum and sailor degradation. Shall there not be a change some day in this regard?

The following is an abstract of the debate in the House of Representatives on this subject:

On Wednesday, the Navy Appropriation Bill being under consideration, Mr. Gerritt Smith moved an amendment—that no intoxicating liquors shall be provided as a beverage. The Armies and Navies of the world are the nurseries of drunkenness, and the Army and Navy of America are no exception to this fact. His amendment proposed a change in the Navy regulations—a change no less blessed than radical. We all admit a sober man, in all relations and departments of life, is more to be relied on than a drunken man. This is emphatically true in the Army and Navy. How careful we should be not to peril the habits of sobriety in sailors and and soldiers. He would add—if we would make our vessels of war respected, let them carry the temperance flag, so that wherever they go, they may convey high evidence of the strength and wisdom of America. Let the world once know that the American Army and Navy are divested of rum, and they will be a terror to the world as they never yet have been. We do not wish or intend to alarm the world, but to benefit the world by our Navy. Let our ships as they go into the ports of the world be great temperance lecturers, having the greatest influence on morals. If the House adopt this amendment, five years will not pass away before there will be no liquor rations in the Army and Navy, and ten will not pass before there will be no drunkards in them; for Government will refuse to enlist drunkards. Then thousands of mothers and fathers will bless you from the bottom of their hearts for the reform you have begun this day, and remember Congress with gratitude forever—for they will know, if their sons enlist, they will not become drunkards. A wholesome reform will visit civil life, for Judges and law-makers will be ashamed to drink rum, because soldiers and sailors do not.

Mr. Smith of Va. I ask the gentleman whether he does not know that liquors are sometimes used as a medicine.

Mr. Gerrit Smith. Surely; but my amendment does not interfere with that.

Mr. Stanton, of Texas—moved to amend by adding: "And no officer shall be allowed to use intoxicating liquors except as a medicine." The amendment of the gentleman from New York was simply to abolish grog rations, but it did not prohibit the officers from carrying wines and liquors in their stores. It would evidently be unfair to prevent the one and permit the other. It would be just as right for Jack to his have grog at the tub, as for the officer to have his in the cabin.

Mr. Smith's amendment, thus modified was adopted, 71 against 52.

The vote was afterwards re-considered, and the amendment rejected by the casting vote of the speaker.

Fishes of California.

The *quadrupeds* and *birds* which inhabit the region between the Sierra Nevada and the Pacific have been for several years studied with some degree of care; and descriptions have been published in our eastern cities and in Europe, until we are tolerably well acquainted with that portion of the Natural History of California. The *fishes*, on the contrary, have been almost entirely neglected, and of the numerous species which occupy our mountain lakes and streams, or our coast waters, very few have yet been made known with any scientific accuracy. This ought not to be. And, inasmuch as the work, if we fail to accomplish it among ourselves, will, without doubt, be taken from our hands, and the results published abroad, thus losing to California the credit of illustrating her own productions, it is hoped that many will be willing to lend their aid in developing the Ichthyology of our State.

The assistance desired is in the collection of specimens. Those collected in any and every portion of the State, will be extremely acceptable. All that is needed for their preservation is to place them in a vessel containing Alcohol, or any kind of ardent spirits—except gin. Or, better still, if they can be sent so as to reach the subscriber within two days of the time of their capture, they may be merely packed with moist grass or straw in a box, taking care that they do not chafe against each other. The species ordinarily sent to our markets, of course, can be procured here; all others are desirable. In particular may be mentioned the *Speckled Trout* or *Brook Trout*, as two or three species are very probably included under those names, in different parts of the State. All the small fishes of the mountain streams are especially requested.

The subscriber has already published a number of descriptions of our fishes, of which the two in this week's *Pacific*—*Labrus pulcher* and *Hemitripterus marmoratus* may be taken as examples. He hopes to continue the series. Donations of specimens received will be acknowledged with each publication, and we may thus soon settle the geographical distribution of our species.

Parcels may be forwarded by Express, or in any other convenient method. Notes accompanying the specimens, giving information as to the habits of the fish, the names by which they are commonly known, &c., will be of great service. The subscriber will also be happy to receive, through the Post Office, any communications tending to illustrate our Natural History.

WM. O. AYRES, M. D.,
San Francisco, 230 Washington st., between Stockton and Dupont,

San Jose Valley.

ED. PACIFIC.—Peaches and cream! To say nothing of delicious pears, figs and melons, fresh peaches and cream. None of your pale, canned, tinny article with still paler milk, but the ripe fruit just from the trees, and cream that *is* cream. And the trees! Just two years ago I saw them. They were then little settings just planted, getting root in the rich earth, and bearing their first crop of leaves. Now they are a forest of peach trees filled with fruit. Many of the branches have to be propped up to prevent their breaking down to the ground with the weight of the fruit they have borne. It does one good to look upon fruits so abundant, and so soon produced in this country. I was walking the other day in an orchard of over *eight thousand apple trees*. Some of them have been set out between two and three years, and most of these are bearing. Many are bending beneath the weight of the most choice varieties of apples, that promise a great deal when they are ripe and mellow. One little tree in particular, not larger than a man's thumb, and about five feet in height, bears eighteen apples, closely set upon its little trunk, for it has no branches yet.

The orchards that I refer to are the most advanced that I have seen. Many of the trees were planted a year or two earlier than most of those now growing in the Valley. But there are orchards and vineyards on every hand following rapidly on in maturity. They are more numerous than most people have any idea of, and they will soon show what California soil and climate will do in producing fruit; and its culture is carried to great perfection. Not only every kind of fruit is sought by these horticulturists, but every known variety of each kind. And each variety is cultivated by itself, with reference to bringing it to the utmost perfection. This is particularly true of peaches, strawberries, apples and pears. But cherries, grapes, figs, plums, &c., are not forgotten. It has long been clear that fruit will in a few years be very abundant here. But now its culture promises to be carried to extraordinary perfection, so that our markets will offer the choicest varieties of every kind. And I am told that fruit trees have been planted in great abundance in many places in the mountains, and in the upper valleys. If so, our State will, in a few years, be provided with many of the choicest luxuries of the world. And when thinking of this, it is pleasant to remember that every thing of this kind has to do with the refinement of taste and holds no unimportant relation to the improvement of the morals of society. When homes are surrounded with orchards and gardens, filled with fruits and flowers, the feelings and tastes of those who dwell in them will be more influenced than we are apt to think. It is easy to see what a material effect it must have upon children growing up and receiving their first impressions from whatever is about them. One sentiment it will most certainly promote in all, and that is—*love of home*—a feeling that has hitherto hardly had an existence among us. And yet it is one so important to the purity and welfare of society; that nothing ought to be held in light esteem that tends to promote it.

I have also had the pleasure of seeing several *hives of bees*, that are doing well this season. They were brought to this country from the Eastern States, by the unfortunate Shelton, who was among those who perished on board the ill-fated steamer *Jenny Lind*. The combs, full of honey made by these industrious little folk, are marvelously tempting and delicious, and the experiments now made, have shown that bees will thrive and make honey this side of the Stony mountains as well as the other. This fact is worth all that it has cost to make it known, and now it matters little what is the price of hives of bees; they will be in great demand. I presume specimens of honey from these hives that I saw, will be exhibited at the Agricultural Fair next October.

Yours, W.

Sept. 2, 1854.

Sonora Correspondence.

ED. PACIFIC:—I have recently had occasion to visit Calaveras county. While there I saw two or three things which, for the information of miners, temperance men, and lovers of nature, I will mention.

At Douglas' Flat there are two extensive tunnels, monuments of skill, indomitable perseverance and herculean labor. The first is the Ohio Tunnel, owned and worked by Messrs. Mays, Benson, Auditt, & Co.,—nine in all. They have extended it about 700 feet, and will continue it about five hundred feet farther. It is in the centre of a very rich "lead," from 40 to 60 feet wide, and from four to eight in thickness. They have no water now, but are constantly running out car loads of the "*auriferous*," to be washed out when the rains come. They occasionally wash out a pan full to test its quality. The morning I was there, one of them, as he came out to breakfast, washed out a pan, and found something over $26. They are confident that they have struck a fortune. Indeed, they would not give a dime to be assured of that. And they deserve it, if labor ever deserves reward. There is another tunnel called the South Western. It is in a continuation of the same "lead" above mentioned. It is, however, much more extensive. It is 1400 feet in length, cut entirely through the hill from Douglas' Flat to Murphy's. At present they have no water, save what comes from their tunnel, which serves them for three or four hours per day.

At Murphy's, I put up at "Kline's Hotel." This, you know, is strictly a temperance house. With a few rare exceptions, the temperance houses, so called, with which it has been my lot to become acquainted, have been a disgrace to the name and a burlesque on the cause. Their stock in trade seems to have consisted of three things, to wit: cold receptions, short fare, and poor at that, and a superabundance of filth from table to sleeping rooms, including both extremes. But Kline's Hotel is exactly the opposite. Mr. Kline is himself a Christian man, and is the head of a large Christian family. His is an orderly and well kept house. On the table you will find all the substantials, well prepared and arrayed in the most inviting manner. Your sleeping apartment is thoroughly "swept and garnished," amply supplied with pure air and pure water, to which you may add towels and sheets as white as the driven snow. It is in fact what a temperance house always should be, a traveler's home.

Some ten miles N. N. West of Murphy's is Cave city. It is a new mining town. The ground at that place and in the vicinity it is supposed to be more than usually rich in the *oro*. They will have an abundance of water there from the San Antonio in a short time.

But the chief attraction of the place for travelers is the enormous Cave under one of the lime stone hills that form the valley. I have not time to go into a description of it; but will simply say that an entrance has been made from the Creek nearly on a level with the bottom of the Cave. You can now wind your way about under ground for nearly a mile. It has just begun to be explored, but it is known to be much more extensive than the parts that are now accessible to the visitor. The proprietors, Messrs. McGee & Angell, are enterprising young men, and have expended large sums in removing the obstacles that once made it difficult for the visitor to wend his way through its devious and labyrinthian avenues. But as far as it is explored every portion is now quite easy of access.

One of the proprietors, Mr. McGee, a very pleasant and obliging gentlemen, was our guide. We each took a lighted candle and followed him. Our way was through a succession of dark avenues, into rooms equally as dark—reminding one of an enormous under-ground palace long since deserted by its occupants. By and by we came to a large room, and in it was a beautiful fountain whose water is as clear as crystal and cold as ice. This should be chartered by the Sons of Temperance. Then we came to another room with all sorts of queer things suspended from the walls. Who knows but that the Odd Fellows of olden times held their secret conclaves in this Hall! And then came another large room. The darkness—how dense! the stillness—how awful! the walls—how thick and massive! The heavens might fall, and the inmates of that chamber of Hades would not hear the crash. Within it, the simultaneous discharge of all the artillery in the world could not be heard by the listener outside. This might be called Masonic Hall. Then we came to things that have names. Congress Hall, the Bishop's Palace, and then, I believe, comes St. Paul's Cathedral. It is large and spacious, and very high. The lofty ceiling is most beautifully decorated with stalactites, some of which are strikingly transparent. At one end they drop down nearly to the floor, and form what is quite appropriately called "*the Organ*."—They are very sonorous, and give out all the notes of the scale, from the lowest to the highest. Though not exactly in his line, Mr. McGee gave us some very good church music.

This Cave also contains a bottomless well, and a lake which as yet has not been explored.

But I have made this notice too long already. I have only to say that this cave is well worth seeing. It will amply reward any man who has a soul to be touched by the beautiful, the wonderful and the grand in Nature. Those who visit the "Big Tree," should not fail to see this Mammoth Cave of Calaveras. They will find the very best accommodations at the "Cave House," just built and now kept by McGee & Angel. It is two stories and a half high, large, airy and neat. The bed rooms are large, well ventilated and well furnished with all the appropriate appointments. The table is supplied with every luxury which the country around and the market of San Francisco can furnish. And the curiosities of the Cave, the polite attentions of the gentlemanly proprietors, and the home-like comforts of the hotel, will make a visit to that wild, mountainous region an era in one's life, around which pleasant recollections will always cluster.

Yours truly, MONTANUS.

SONORA, Aug. 31st, 1854.

California Academy of Natural Sciences.

SEPT. 4th, 1854.

Mr. W. J. Steene, by the Ed. of the *Pacific*, presented a curious specimen of cabbage, grown on the Sacramento bottoms, which, instead of a head formed of leaves in the usual manner, has a globular head formed by an enlargement of the top of the main stock, five inches in diameter, and weighing some two pounds or more, perfectly sound, with a thin rind, and of the consistency of the inner portion of a common cabbage stump. It has the shape and appearance of a sound, full turnip, except that it has perfectly formed cabbage leaves on its sides and top, occuring at intervals, as on the ordinary cabbage stock.

Dr. Kellogg exhibited a drawing and specimens of a plant from the sea shore and salt marshes of the Bay of San Francisco. The *Frankenia grandifolia*. This plant is often coated with crystals of salt, which has given it the common name of Salt-weed. It is a low herb, very much branched, the limbs opposite, with dense clusters of somewhat wedge-shaped leaves; folded back or rolled up; within these, are unbosomed small pink flowers—stamens usually 6 pistils 3.

Dr. Ayres presented descriptions of the following species of fish, believed to be new:

Labrus pulcher, Ayres. This species, one of the finest of our fishes, makes its appearance in the market about the first of August, and continues in season till nearly the close of February. They are sold by the fishermen under the name of Blackfish, and are also not unfrequently called Sheepshead.—Specimens are often seen weighing six to eight pounds. My description is taken from one sixteen and a half inches in length, weighing two pounds and a-half.

Form very similar to that of *Tautoga Americana*. Greatest depth one-fourth the total length. Length of the head, five inches and one-fourth. Forehead protuberant, especially in large individuals, from an accumulation of fat immediately above the eyes.

Lips thick, loose and fleshy.

Teeth on the intermaxillaries, and in the lower jaw alike—consisting externally of a single row, stout and conical, of which the two anterior pairs are much larger than the others and project forward; within this external row is a band of blunt, rounded teeth, not arranged in regular rows, scarcely projecting above the membranes. No teeth on the palatine bones or the vomer. Teeth on the pharyngeals, merely flat, tesselated tubercles; on the inferior pharyngeal, a few of the anterior ones are distinct, conical.

Edges of the *operculum* and *preoperculum* destitute of spines or serrations. *Scales* deeply imbedded, not conspicuous, elongated subquadrangular, covering the body, the operculum, the preoperculum, and the suboperculum; extending but slightly on the vertical fins.

The rays of all the fins are enveloped in a thickened, partially opaque membrane.

The spinous portion of the dorsal fin is four inches and four-tenths in length; the spines are stout and strong, and each one is continued by a fleshy prolongation one to two-fifths of an inch in extent; thus making the height of this portion of the fin about an inch and one-fourth. The membranous portion is two inches and one-fourth in length, rounded, two inches and one-fourth in height of the central rays.

The *anal* fin, coterminal with the dorsal, is two and three-fourths inches in length, two and a-half inches in height.

The *pectorals* are nine-tenths of an inch in length, two inches and three-fourths in height.

The *ventrals*, a little posterior to the pectorals are four-tenths of an inch in length, two inches and one-fourth in height.

The *caudel*, slightly concave, is two inches and a-half in height, of the external rays, four inches in breadth when expanded.

D. 12-10; A. 3-12. P. 18. V. 1-5. C. 14.

In *color*, this fish is of a dark blackish brown, lighter beneath, with the chin nearly white. In many specimens, a broad, vertical red band encircles the body from the angle of the operculum half way to the caudal fin; this character, however, is not constant.

Labrus pulcher is not taken in our immediate vicinity. Those sold in our markets are brought chiefly from near San Diego, and I am not able to learn that the species is found north of Point Conception. Indeed, there is reason to believe that that cape will be shown by future observation, to indicate a sort of barrier in our marotime fauna, separating the north from the south.

This species is somewhat closely allied to *Tautoga Americana* (of which it may perhaps be deemed the Pacific representative) though the arrangement of the teeth, and the scaly surface of the operculum and preoperculum will not allow it to be included in the same genus. It is distinguished from *Lachnotaimus* by the structure of the pharyngeal teeth, and from *Cossyphus* by the scaling of the fins, and the smoothness of the preoperculum.

Hemitripteras marmoratus.—Ayres. This is altogether the largest and finest species of *Sculpin*, found in our markets. They are not unfrequently taken of six to eight pounds' weight; the largest I have seen was twenty inches in length. My description is drawn from one of only six and one-fourth inches.

Body rather strongly compressed; *head* somewhat depressed, its greatest height being scarcely equal to its width.

The *spines* of the head are simply the nasal, and those of the preoperculum. Each nasal bone is prolonged into a tolerably acute spine, directed upward and backward, about one-tenth of an inch in length. At the angle of the operculum is a firm short spine, directed backward and slightly upward; below it is another, not quite so large; and below that sometimes another still smaller. Except these, the head is smooth; the flat point of the operculum is not spinous.

The *cirrhi* of the head are a single pair; one about one-fifth of an inch in height, fimbriated, at the posterior superior border of each orbit. The whole head has much less of a spinous and grotesque appearance than that of its eastern congener, *H. Acadianus*.

Scales none. *Skin* smooth. *Lateral line* uninterrupted, concave upward. *Teeth* fine and crowded in the lower jaw, on the intermaxilliaries, the palatine bones, and the vomer.

The *first dorsal* is one inch and a-half in length, seven-tenths of an inch in its greatest height. From the first ray there is a gradual shortening to the fourth; the fifth is then nearly as high as the first, and thence the fin decreases to its termination—thus showing a partial division, though this division is less than in the *Acadianus*. The *second dorsal* may almost be deemed a continuation of the first. It is two inches in length, eight-tenths of an in inch in height, becoming lower posteriorly. The first dorsal arises half an inch anterior to the angle of the operculum.

The *anal* terminates half an inch from the caudal, its last ray being on the same plane with the last of the second dorsal. It is one inch and three-tenths in length; six-tenths of an inch in greatest height, becoming lower at each end.

The *pectorals*, of the cottoid form, are three-fourths of an inch in length; seven-tenths in height.

The *ventrals*, half an inch posterior to the pectorals, are nine-tenths of an inch in height.

The *caudal*, nearly square, is an inch in height.

In *color*, this fish commonly shows a mottling of light and dark greenish olive, with darker (often blackish) blotches. The fins partake of the hue of the part where they are situated; all exhibit either bands or blotches. The *rays* of the first dorsal are feebly spinous; those of the second dorsal, anal, and ventrals are articulated, simple; a few of the upper rays of the pectorals show a slight tendency to division: those of the caudal are branched.

D. 11--17; A. 13; P. 14; V. 6; C. 10.

This species appears to represent on this coast *H. Acadianus* of the rocky shores of our Atlantic States. It is, however, entirely distinct from it, the structure of the head alone being enough to separate it at once: it is in all respects a finer looking fish.

Salem Correspondence.

IMPRESSIONS OF SOUTHERN TRAVEL.—STYLE OF CIVILIZATION.

NUMBER III.

ED. PACIFIC—If I were to fix on any single term by which to hint at the style of civilization in the South, it would be *feudal*. It would be necessary, however, to cleave off from the idea covered by this word every thing relating to the military tenure and to the fiebs, or conditional right of the vassal to the use of the soil, and retain only that which relates to the general type of business and civil life. But you will better uuderstand what I mean by specificatious: In the first place, then, the type of business life, the industrial basis on which the entire frame-work of society rests and according to which it is shaped, wears a feudal look. It is *Agriculture with the additional fact that the labor is performed by vassals or slaves*. The cultivation of lands by an unfree people, is the idea, a feudal idea, that underlies the whole organism of the South; and it is an idea which in this age of the world, when to keep men slaves it is necessary to keep them ignorant and hence unfit for commercial or manufacturing life, must characterize a slave-holding community. It is this type of life which disperses the population, makes the wide plantations, cripples the villages and cities, and throws them far apart. The towns and emporiums rise up against this law of life and under a disadvantage at the South; and hence, with the exception of Baltimore and New Orleans, the only cities which make any approximation towards the first class, they are all third or fourth rate, or less, and those can hardly be considered an exception to this remark, for Baltimore is almost a Northern city, being largely fed by the free States, and New Orleans is but the natural mouth of the great valley of the Mississippi, which stretches far into the North, projected and stretched out towards the ocean. And it is this type of life, also, strong and overmastering, which hangs as an incubus on the arts and sciences, on trade and professional skill. These things exist there by sufferance, and mainly only to the extent that the material necessities of the people demand them. What does not pertain to the agricultural idea must fight to live.

The type of industrial life in the North, on the other hand, is *composite*, made up of three factors—*trade, manufacturing* and *agriculture*. On such an industrial basis there is ample room and demand for concentration of population, for large cities and innumerable villages and for that close and sharp contact of mind with mind, by which new things are quickly planned and propagated. The South, accordingly, by being agricultural and having a sparse population, is conservative. Few new ideas or methods, or seets, or *isms*, improvements or impostures are rife there. The South is agricultural and stationary. But the North, by being composite and having a dense and mentally excited population, is ever moving, heaving, tumultuous, with new thoughts, projects, parties, delusions and systems. It is a caldron ever in the boil and casting up, with many good, — many bad things.

The feudal characteristic may also be seen in the chivalry of the South. This reveals itself, in some measure, in the gallantry and romance of social life—in the timidity and helplessness supposed to belong to ladies and in the protection and courtesies extended to them. But it is still more apparent in the feeling, almost universally prevalent, that law is not sufficient to protect one's rights, and that he must train himself to the habit of self-defence and a personal vindication of them. He grows up with a distrust of the institutions of society, and with the feeling that law must be complimented, and its deficiencies supplied, in many cases, by personal bravery or violence. Northman gives himself up to the laws of his country, and what cannot be righted by them he leaves unrighted—Southron holds himself ready to take the matter into his own hands, to supplement either its real defects on its tardiness. Hence the frequent unexpected fights and deliberately matched affrays, and hence, in the case of difficulty, the rude threats and show of violence. Northman lives by faith in civilized life and legal protection: Southron by feeling that he must attach to that a section of savagism. And it is in accordance with this difference, that, if one man deliberately murders another, the never-failing defence in the North is *insanity*: in the South, *self-defence*. the Northerner claiming that the law is good but not applicable: the Southerner, that it is inadequate, and may be made complete by the supplementary law of violence.

Another aspect, bearing in the feudal direction is the generous hospitality of the South. This has been often questioned, often asserted, and yet remains the fact. But what there is remarkable in this hospitality, and what carries it back to the character of the middle ages is, that while you are the guest of a man, you are entertained in the most cordial and welcome manner, but the moment you step out of that character and enter into other relations with him, the charm that he has any special friendship for you is broken and you are obliged to look closely to your own interests. The Northern man carries his friendship into all his intercourse and transactions with you; the Southerner can treat you as a prince in his own house, and care nothing for you when out of it. Yet, there is more generous hospitality at the South. The Southerner will not neglect and slight you when his guest; the Northerner may. The Southerner contrives various ways of entertaining you; the Northerner exchanges a few words with you at the table, and then rushes to his farm, office, or store. It is true, the one has a business which he must attend to personally, and the other finds time hanging heavily on his hands. But whatever the explanation, the fact remains—a fact honorable to the South.

There is, therefore, a difference in the type of civilization between the two sections of the Union. The diversity cannot be accounted for by the supposition that both have the same idea of civilized life, and that the one is more advanced than the other. The diversity is not of degree but of kind. The South is as old as the North, and her civilization older. She ought, therefore, if the same ground-idea lay under both, to exhibit as high a style of civilization. Hence the difficulty is not in want of development, but in development in a wrong direction and according to an antique law of civil life—a law of the Middle Ages. And hence the true prosperity of tue South cannot be reached by quickening her present life, but by introducing a new life—not by a development, but by a regeneration. And it is pleasant to know that there are symptoms that this is in some quarters actually taking place: that the old idea is slowly crumbling before the new one; that the old civilization is pierced through in many places by the rays and offshoots from the new; suggesting the hope that soon, like ice which has long been honey-combed in the sun, it will be so penetrated with the better life as easily and without violence to dissolve into it.

Yours, NAUMKEAG.

Salem, Mass., July 26, 1854.

City News.

CALVARY CHURCH.—The workmen are busily engaged in preparing the ground, on Bush st., nearly opposite Musical Hall, for the erection of this new Church. Its architect is L. R. Townsend, and the style of architecture will be of the Corinthian order, with two fluted columns surmounted by richly carved capitals on each side of the main entrance. It will be sixty-three feet in front, by one hundred feet in depth, exclusive of a circular recess in the rear for the pulpit; to be built of brick, furnished with iron shutters and made thoroughly fire-proof. There will be a basement story twelve feet in height, containing a lecture room, Sunday school and Infant school rooms, a library, vestibule and hall. There will be galleries on the sides and front of the church, and the pews will be arranged in segments of circles looking to the pulpit as a common centre. Comfortable seats will be arranged for fifteen hundred persons, and the Lecture room five hundred. There will be a pastor's study built in the rear fifteen feet square, and two stories high, communicating with the Lecture room from the first floor, and with the pulpit from the second. The church is to be entirely completed by December 15th, when Dr. Scott of New Orleans, is expected to return here with his family and become its permanent pastor.

CELEBRATION.—Saturday, the 9th inst. is the fourth anniversary of the admission of California into the Union. The Banks are to close until 2 o'clock P. M., and there will be a large attendance at the Metropolitan Theatre on that day, to listen to the Address of Col. Kewen, and the poem of Mr. Frank Soule.

Arrivals.—The steamers, *Sonora* and *Yankee Blade*, arrived last Thursday P. M. from Panama. Senator Gwin, and Hon. M. S. Latham, were among the passengers. The latter, on his reaching Sacramento, declined through the press, his nomination for Congress, and James Churchman of Nevada, was substituted in his place.

THE ELECTION.—The city has been—or rather Montgomery street, with all its dram shops—has been in great commotion for the last few days. How the candidates have been bled to meet those large incomes, which night and day, have poured into the pockets of the saloon keepers! Some undoubtedly have spent thousands to carry the election, and—have failed!

ALTA SALOON.—This saloon, formerly Robb's, has been refitted and reopened by Mr. Alden, so well known in this city. It promises under his management to be entirely successful.

BOARD OF EDUCATION.—The City and County Boards of Education have made their report for the year ending Sept. 1, 1854. The total receipts for the year have been $102,350 00: total disbursements, $102,688 50: leaving a balance on hand of $861 50. Of the amount paid out were the following sums:

For salaries of teachers	28,643 50
" Rents	6,782 66
" Repairs, furniture, fixtures, &c.	5,264 62
" Books for libraries	80 37
" Sundries	1,219 00
Average expense of each pupil for the year	27 11

TEACHERS AND PUPILS.—Whole number of teachers now employed, 22; male 7, female 15. Whole number of pupils now in attendance, 1745. Average number of pupils to each teacher, 79.

SUICIDE.—Capt. T. R. Hope, of the steamer Gaudalupe, running to Alviso, shot himself through the head at his residence in this city, on Saturday last. The cause assigned was trouble arising from pecuniary embarrassments. He had been a resident of this country, two years, and was at one time commander of the *Urilda*, on the Sacramento, and was much esteemed in all his business relations. Capt. Hope was from western Virginia, and before coming to this country was engaged in steamboating on the Mississippi river. He left a family here.

INFANTICIDE.—Mr. and Mrs. Hall are now awaiting the action of the Grand Jury, relative to this horrible charge which has been preferred against them. The former is in the county jail, the other at liberty under a bond of $10,000, signed by Messrs. F. P. Sweet and Wilson Flint.—*Evening News.*

DEATHS.—The following deaths occurred on board the steamer Yankee Blade, on her last passage up from Panama, as attested by Samuel Wales, Surgeon:

Cyrus Stevens, aged 18, of cholera; Jacob Stevens, aged 2 years, of cholera; John Rak, aged 32 years, of chronic dysentery; Albert Scriber, aged 28 years, of cholera; Wm. McLaughlin, aged 38 years, of cholera; Joseph Anderson, aged 32 years of cholera; John Duford, aged five years, of Panama fever; and one Spaniard, whose name could not be ascertained, of Panama fever.

THE HEAD QUARTERS of the Pacific Division of the United States Army, have been removed from this city to Benecia, by peremptory orders from the Secretary of War—a small reserve only being left at the Presidio to keep off intruders from that place. Benicia was the Head Quarters in 1849, where Gen. Persifor F. Smith, spent such a "mint" of money, and quite bankrupted the military treasury. The good sense of Gen. Hitchcock, on his arrival here, removed the Quarters to San Francisco, and here have they remained ever since. Sec. Davis, however, determines

to move them back, and remove Gen. Wool out of the way and into as much obscurity as possible.

THE CLIPPER ship Hurricane, Capt. Very, arrived on Monday last, one hundred days from New York—the quickest passage of the season after that of the Witchcraft'f.

TREASURE.—The amount carried by the steamers of the 1st inst., was $2,383,551, as follows: by the John L. Stevens, $1,225,958; by the Pacific $1,030,593; by the Uncle Sam $127,000.

News from the Interior.

TROUBLES AT OAKLAND.—A storm has been brewing at this place for some days, in consequence of the discovery of more stolen beeves. It appears that some cows were placed in the Public Pound, about a week ago, by some person unknown. The keeper of the same, Dr. Porter, after a lapse of some days, gave notice of a sale, and the animals were sold for less than one-quarter value, and slaughtered. In the meantime it was discovered that they were stolen cattle, and Porter was suspected of being implicated with the thieves. A large band of men from the Red Woods entered the place, determined "to offer up" the supposed culprit, but he had wisely fled. They then went to San Antonio, and seized one Carpenter, a constable, in bad odor with them, and after administering some advice, suffered him to depart. The report is that they then sent word to the Mayor of Oakland to deliver up Porter to them, on pain of having the town burnt down. So many stolen beeves have maddened the Redwooders beyond all bounds, and they are henceforth death on all "cow-boys."

LYNCHING AT MONTEREY.—An affray occurred on Saturday night last, at Monterey, which resulted in the death of one American and two Spaniards. The riot commenced in one of these sinks of iniquity, styled a dance house, when officer, Wm. Hardworth endeavored to arrest the parties, and in so doing was shot by a Californian, whose name is not given; he died instantly. On Sunday, the morning after, the man who killed the officer, was himself dangerously wounded in the abdomen with a charge of buckshot. His physician, however stated that there was a chance of his recovery, whereupon a mob was at once gathered. Judge Lynch presided, the Californian was straightway dragged from his bed and hung from the eaves of the house in which he committed the murder.

Sacramento Valley Railroad.—The engineers of this road will at once commence operations, and intend to complete it by the 1st of next April.

Religious Discourse.—By far the largest congregation ever convened for religious worship in Sacramento, assembled at the Theatre last Sunday evening, to listen to the discourse of Rev. Mr. Benton, with reference to the approaching election. The spacious building was completely packed with citizens and strangers. The exercises of the evening were opened with the marriage of a couple who occupied seats in the parquette. The ceremony was brief but impressive. After the happy "twain were made one flesh," the pastor offered up an appropriate prayer, the choir sang a hymn, and the revrend clergyman proceeded to deliver his sermon. His text was from the seventh chapter of Micah, and latter part of the fourth verse—"The day of thy watchman, and thy visitation cometh, —now shall be their perplexity." The sermon was an exceedingly talented and original production, and listened to throughout with the greatest interest.—*Sacramento Union.*

Marysville.—This city is now rapidly rebuilding with edifices fire-proof and most substantial. Business of all kinds is brisk there, and progress seems to be the order of the day.

Artesian Wells in San Jose.—A number of these have been sunk in the Valley of San Jose, with great success, thereby furnishing a plentiful supply of soft, pure water. The following result was obtained a few days since by Mr. Dabney, while boaring on San Fernando street near 4th, in San Jose,—

The auger penetrated through a stiff bed of clay 58 feet thick, when a stream of water was struck which forced itself up the aperture with unprecedented power, and in a volume greater, it is believed, than all the other Artesian streams in the neighborhood combined. From this well alone flows a sufficiency of water to turn a mill; it boils up with great force and runs off in a stream four feet wide and six inches deep. At the mouth, the current has washed out a hole of several feet wide and very deep. Serious apprehensions are entertained that the proprietor will not be able to control the water. If the city authorities would take it in hand every street in the city could be plentifully provided with water and at every corner and in every public square running fountains could be had. The water is cold and delightful.

Our dates from Los Angeles are to August 31st. From the *Californian* and *Star* we extract the following intelligence:

Arrival of Emigrants from the Plains.—Mr. S. Kaufman, of the firm of H. Mayer & Co., for sometime engaged in the Santa Fe and Chihuahua trade, arrived from El Paso last week, with twenty large Chihuahua wagons and about three hundred mules, the largest and finest train that ever before arrived in this valley. The train left El Paso on the 12th of June, being, including stoppages, about two months and a half on the road, having met with no serious accident on the route.

The Apache Indians are reported as very hostile. On the 3d of July, on San Pedro river, 25 miles from Tuson, they shot Mr. Whitney and Mr. Edwards, and severely wounded a Mr. Henry, belonging to one of the trains, and who were out in search of lost cattle. Mr. Whitney is said to have a brother in Marysville.

The feed from El Paso to Tuson was very good, but from Tuson to Warren's Ranch it was very scanty. In consequence of this, several cattle trains from San Antonio, Texas, were waiting at Tuson for the rains to fall.

The *Californian*, speaking of the *pistol* civilization which some Americans of the baser sort, are endeavoring to engraft on Spanish manners in this country, says:

Shooting in our streets is a nightly occurrence, to danger of the lives of our citizens. Several nights ago a pistol shot was fired through the door of a house on Nigger alley, which passed within two or three inches of a woman's head, and two or three shots were discharged in the Mellus' Row, one or two of the balls striking the door of Mr. Hicks.

Placer Diggings.—The *Californian* says that there are 180 Americans and Germans mining with good success, at the river Porsuncula, 130 miles from Los Angeles and about 45 from Tejon.

Fruit.—Wolfskill's vineyard is said to contain 30,000 vines, which now hang loaded down with the green fruit. We saw none that was ripe, but most of the bunches were turning, and in a short time will be ripe enough for market. The pear trees are overloaded with fruit, and many of the limbs are breaking from the tree with their heavy burden. The figs and the oranges are making their appearance, and the apples and quinces are ripening.—*Californian.*

The Salt Works in Los Angeles Co., where salt is mannfactured from a saline pond, has some population around, as polls were to be opened on election day, and they were expecting to cast a hundred votes.

Taxes.—Sheriff Barton has handed us the following list of persons who are taxed one hundred dollars and upwards. The largest tax is paid by Hon. A. Stearnes, being $3,154. The next highest one on the list is Mr. John Temple and Senor Don Jose Sepulveda —who are severally taxed $2,758 and $2,620. From the tax list of 1851, we find that Mr. Stearnes was taxed $1,386; John Temple $1-163; Jose Sepulveda $1,116, by which our readers will have some idea of the rapid increase of taxable property in this county.—*Star.*

ELECTION IN THIS CITY.—We cannot speak with positive assurance. Benham and Bowie are probably elected to Congress, and a majority of the Know Nothing ticket for the Legislature and city offices.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.—Hon. Milton S. Latham will accept our thanks for "Herndon's Valley of the Amazon" with accompanying maps, and Report of the Commerce and Navigation of the United States for the year ending June, 1853,—both works of great value and interest.

LADIES' GAZETTE.—This is a monthly periodical designed to herald the latest fashions for ladies' dress, and illustrate them with various engravings, wood and steel. It is published in New York, and delivered in this city by its agent, Mr. C. H. Randall.

Special Notices.

The Poet Says,

Death is another life. We bow our heads
At going out, we think, and enter straight
Another golden chamber of the king's,
Larger than this we leave and lovelier.

Nevertheless, most people dread death, and will catch at every remedy for the tortures that rack the mortal body and hurry its dissolution. Dr. GUYSOTT'S Improved Extract of Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla, is pre-eminently the safest and most reliable medicine for restoring the human system to life and vigor.

This Sarsparilla contains more of the pure Honduras Sarsaparilla, than any other preparation that now exists—which is chemically combined with the Extract of Yellow Dock and the Extract of Wild Cherry, thus making the remedy more thoroughly efficient than any other Sarsaparilla before the public.

Scrofula has baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians in this country and Europe. But there is an antidote for this disease in **Dr. Guysott's Extract of Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla,** which is proving itself a specific in the most severe cases of Scrofula.

Purchasers will please be careful to ask for, and take none but Dr. Guysott's Improved Extract of Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla. All others in comparison are worthless.

See advertisement on third page. septStf

BIBLE SOCIETY.

The San Francisco Bible Society have on hand a full assortment of Bibles and Testaments, just received from the American Bible Society, consisting of Pulpit and Family Bibles of different styles, Reference Bibles of various sizes, Pocket Bibles; also Bibles and Testaments, suitable for Sabbath Schools.

Depository on Stockton street, between Union and Green. Application may also be made by letter, to Rev. FREDERICK BUEL, San Franrisco.

WANTED.—A person to act as Colporteur in this city. Apply, as above.

S. FRANCISCO TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY

PLEDGE.

We pledge ourselves, that we will neither make, buy, sell, or use as a beverage, any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider; and that we will, on all suitable occasions, discountenance their use throughout the community.

There will be Temperance Meetings every Lord's Day at the Hall of the Sons of Temperance, on Washington st., corner of Jones Alley, between Montgomery and Sansome sts., at 3 o'clock, P. M. And the public are invited to be present, especially such as sell, or use as a beverage, intoxicating liquors. The services are to be appropriate to the day. NATHANIEL THURSTON.

P. S. Papers friendly to the cause are respectfully invited to copy the above.

July 21, 1854.

Sons of Temperance.—Excelsior Division, No. 6, S. of T., meets every MONDAY EVENING, at 8 o'clock, in "Sons of Temperance Hall," on Washington street, corner of Jones' Alley.

The following are the officers for the present quarter:—

A. C. Manning, W. P. | E. Hyde, T.
Geo. M. Chalwill, Rs. S. | B. D. Bullard, C.
Geo. S. Soren, A. R. S. | J. Tyson, A. C.
C. C. Knowles, F. S. | Geo. Winslow, I. S.
Thomas Welsh, Chaplain. | Henry A. Shaw, O. S.

y27

Lyon's Kathairon,—For preserving and beautifying the hair, to prevent its falling off and turning grey. Awarded the highest premiums by the States of New York, Massachusetts, Ohio, Maryland, Michigan and Georgia. The Kathairon most effectually cleanses the scalp from Scurf and Dandruff—causes the Hair to grow luxuriantly—giving it a rich, curling and lively appearance, of much value either as an ornament of beauty, or an indication of health—and re-produces new Hair upon bald heads. Sold by all principal Druggists.—PARK & WHITE Sole Agents for California and Oregon.

☞94 Merchant street, third door above Montgomery, San Francisco. aug 4 tf

The Tail of the Comet is forty degrees in length, but so thin in substance that stars are visible through it. The marvelous tales of some nostrum-mongers are nearly as long, and quite as easily seen through.

The proprietor of *Dr. Guysott's Extract of Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla*, however, has no occasion to resort to *such tales* in order to attract public attention.

The actual cures performed by the article, wherever it is introduced, is the basis upon which the reputation of this remedy is founded, as the hundreds of certificates of renewed hopes, health and life, that are continually flowing in upon him, will prove.

☞*Humbug may flourish* for a time, but a remedy must possess rare medical virtues, to establish the reputation that *Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla* has established wherever it has been used. aug 5tf

MARRIAGES.

In this city, on the 6th ult., at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. Mr. Briggs, A. J. Coghill, to Rosina, eldest daughter of the late Jos. Channing Gummer.

In this city, Sept. 2, by the Rev. Dr. Wyatt, Alexander Boyd and Mary Alice, youngest daughter of Wm. Mumfrey, Esq., both of this city.

In this city, Sept. 4, by the Rev. Mr. Rollinson, Mr. Angelo B. Brower and Miss Perces M. Grant, both of this city.

In this city, Sept. 3, by Rev. Wm. Wilmott, Mr. Louis H. McNolte and Miss Isabella A. Hamlin, both of this city.

In this city, Sept. 3, by Rev. Mr. Briggs, Mr. Samuel O. Abell and Mrs. Maria Frances Harper, both of this city.

At Sacramento, Sept. 2, by Rev. J. A. Benton, Mr. H. L. Van Horn and Miss Annie Horn, all of Sacramento.

At Sacramento, on Sunday evening, Sept. 3, during public service, by Rev. J. A. Benton, George K. Smith, M. D., and Miss Alice Eleanor Woolley, daughter of Dr. G. W. Woolley, all of S.

In Fremont Township, Aug. 25, Mr. W. White and Miss Margaret I. Gibson.

At Ione Valley, Aug. 31, Mr. DeWitt C. White, of Jackson, and Miss Delilah Young, of I. V.

At Panama, Aug. 14th, Mr. J. Hawes, of San Francisco, and Miss Joseta, daughter of Don Eduardo Arosemena, of Panama.

DEATHS.

In this city 6th inst., William M. Hussey, aged 50 years, formerly of Nantucket, Mass.

In this city, 6th inst., of consumption, Sylvester B. Paine, of Freetown, Mass.

At Garden Valley, El Dorado county, California, August 24th, of bilious fever, terminating in inflammation of the bowels, after an illness of two weeks, Mr. JOHN CODY, aged 40 years. He came from Cleaveland, Ohio, and arrived in California in 1850. After residing in San Francisco some two years, he made a visit to Cleaveland and married. He returned with his wife to this State in September, 1852, and has since lived at Garden Valley. Mr. Cody was an earnest Christian man, one who felt a deep interest in the church and all christian enterprises. In his death the community sustains a great loss, and religion a tried and sincere friend. He has left a large circle of friends, an affectionate wife and an infant daughter to cherish his memory and mourn his unexpected death. Ohio papers please copy.—COX.

At Gibsonville, Aug. 25, Mrs. Emily Jane Helm, wife of Alfred Helm, aged 34 years, lately resident in Buffalo Grove, Ogle county, Illinois.

At Butte City, Amador county, Aug. 24, Frederick R. Reeve, aged about 27 years. He was a native of Brooklyn, N. Y., and arriving here in 1849, was one of the first settlers of Jackson.

In Yolo county, Aug. 31, Cletus D. Flanders, aged 8 years, son of Luther C. and Velura Flanders, formerly of Wisconsin, instantly killed by the accidental discharge of a gun.

In Mariposa county, Aug. 29, Miss Cyinda Redman, of affection of the heart, aged about 28 years.

At the Lake House, near San Francisco, Sept. 3, of hemorrhage of the lungs, Cleophas Gadbois, aged 23 years, a native of Canada.

MARKET.

CITY TRADE REPORT.

Within the past week quite a manifest improvement is visible in many staple articles, particularly those of SUGAR and Provisions.

Crushed Sugars have been monopolized, and so have other grades, particularly No. 1, Chinese.

FLOUR remains dull, excepting those well-known brands of "Richmond," "Gallego" and "Haxall," which were preferred to all others by our Bakers, even at the difference of $1 per barrel, over choice brands of *new wheat*.

DOMESTIC FLOUR.—Gallego and Haxall Flour are saleable at $12 ℔ $13 ℔ barrel, while the *best brands* of California new Flour can be purchased at $8 for 200 lbs. in quarter sacks. This difference is too great long to be maintained; for if consumers were particular in purchasing a *genuine* article of California Flour, without any admixture of old foreign, they would soon find out that for family use the *new* Flour is sweeter, and every way equal to the imported, and that, too, at a saving of at least $4 per barrel.

We apprehend that the crop of choice Wheat, now being gathered in our State, has been greatly exaggerated, and that ere long it will be found that prices are too low, as they are now, even less than the cost of producing. Our own opinion is that farmers greatly err in having their GOOD Wheat ground, with *present* prices and prospects in view.—Hold on to your *sound* Wheat in the berry—use up that which is *smutty*—but the good wheat had better be sent to market and stored in some good dry fire-proof Ware-House, and if they require a loan upon it, it can be had without the least difficulty.

Storage can be procured here for 75 cents to $1 per ton, and our own opinion is, that good Wheat will pay to hold for six months. It is quite a mistaken notion to suppose that Wheat will *not* keep in this country. Choose a good Brick Warehouse, and in damp weather keep the shutters closed; while in dry weather keep the doors and windows, as well as the scuttle, wide open, so that the air can freely circulate in and around the bags of grain, which, by the way, should in no case be piled up *against the wall*; a space should be left of at least two feet, so that the dampness of the wall cannot penetrate or in the least affect the grain.—The same remarks are applicable to Flour either in bags or barrels. Our own impression is that Flour and Wheat is now at a point much below the cost of production, and that a material improvement must be experienced at no very distant period. There is a large amount of old Flour here that must soon be consumed, or prove a total loss to the owners. Sixty days' consumption will dispose of all that is fit for human food.

Chili Flour in sacks can now be purchased at $7, which is very far below the cost of it in Chili, and therefore we need not fear any competition from that quarter.

Again, we say to our California farmers, hold on to your GOOD Wheat; it will advance within the next four months to paying rates, and surely the husbandman, of all others, should have the full reward of his labors.

All descriptions of grain are depressed in price. Of Barley, there have been sales to purchasers for store. The feeling is pretty general that this variety of grain product has reached its minimum point.

FLOUR—No important sales from first hands. We note 100 cs Suffolk at $11.25 ℔ 200 lbs, and jobbing sales of 500 qr sks Santa Clara at $8.50; 600 do Chili superfine at $7.50; 200 do do resacked at $7.25; 200 do Magnolia at $8.50; 200 do Golden Gate at $8.75@9 ℔ 200 lbs, and 50 brls Haxall at $13 ℔ brl. Also at auction, by T. J. Poulterer & Co.; 450 bf sks Chili at $6.62½, and 200 qr sks do at $7.25 ℔ 200 lbs.

WHEAT—Sales of 175 sacks good at 12c., and 565 do choice at 13c. ℔ lb.

BARLEY—Sales of 100 sks California at 1 1-16c; 600 do do on private terms, and 1400 do do, in two lots, at 11c ℔ lb.

OATS—Sale of 100 sks California at 11c ℔ lb.

BRAN—Sales of 100 sacks California at 13c, and 300 do do at 12c ℔ lb.

RAISINS—Sale of 600 bxs layer, to arrive, at $7.50 ℔ box.

SUGAR—Sales of 100 brls crushed, ex "Hurricane" at 13c.; 60 half bbls crushed, and powdered at 14c.; 150 brls crushed, and 150 half brls do, to arrive, at 13c ℔ lb.

BUTTER—Sale of 27 firks good at 31c ℔ lb, and at auction 175 do inferior at 15@15½c ℔ lb.

HAMS—75 cks in dry salt at 14½; 25 do do at 14½; 100 brls, in brine, at 15c ℔ lb, and at auction, 50 tcs inferior at 7½c ℔ lb.

BACON—12,000 lbs M. Chain's, clear, at 12½ ℔ lb.

BEEF—Auction sale of 100 half barrels mess at $9.37½ ℔ half barrel.

ALE—Auction sale of 50 cks bottled English, in poor condition, at $2.25 ℔ doz.

SOAP—Sales of 350 bxs Hill's No 1 at 8c ℔ lb.

CANDLES—Sale of 200 bxs Adamantine at 24c ℔ lb.

SAN JOAQUIN FEMALE SEMINARY.

THE ABOVE SEMINARY is to go into operation on the first Wednesday of October next.

It is to be located on the road leading from Stockton to Mokquelumne Hill, in a retired and healthy place. The building is large and convenient, and will be fitted up with every attraction necessary to make it a comfortable and pleasant house.

The Seminary is designed to afford facilities for the attainment of a thorough ENGLISH and CLASSICAL EDUCATION, in connection with the cultivation of the *ORNAMENTAL BRANCHES, ANCIENT AND MODERN LANGUAGES.*

It will be the ultimate aim in all its arrangements and course of instruction, to cultivate the moral principle, to facilitate the systematic development of a well balanced mind—to impress upon the Pupil a sense of her responsibilities—to give her correct views of life—and fit her for any station she may be called to fill.

The Teachers, selected for the Seminary are highly educated and accomplished Ladies, qualified to give instruction in any branch of Education.

The year will be divided into two Sessions, of twenty weeks each; first Session commencing on the first Wednesday of October.

The Expense of Board and Tuition, including the ENTIRE ENGLISH COURSE, WOOD AND LIGHTS,

—WILL BE—

$65 per Quarter, or $125 per Session,

IN ALL CASES PAYABLE QUARTERLY IN ADVANCE.

MUSIC, with use of Instrument, per Quarter.....$20,00
PAINTING, Drawing, Latin, French, Spanish and German, per Quarter, each.....10,00

☞An admission fee of *Ten Dollars* will be expected, or an equivolent in linen, etc., for Rooms.

☞Books can be obtained at the Seminary at low prices. For further information, application can be made to

Stockton, Sept. 4, 1854. [sept8-tf] D. MORRIS.

MERCANTILE LIBRARY ASSOCIATION

OF SAN FRANCISCO.

Organized, Jan. 24th, 1853.

President—DAVID S. TURNER.
Vice President—H. CHANNING BEALS.
Recording Secretary—WM. H. STEVENS.
Corresponding Secretary—F. A. WOODWORTH.
Treasurer—CHAS L. STRONG.

DIRECTORS.

Wm. R. Wadsworth, | A. G. Randall,
J. H. Purkitt, | F. S. Hawley,
Speer Riddle, | Wm. MacMichael,
J. W. Finley, | Philip A Roach,
J. H. Gardiner.

LIBRARY and READING ROOMS in the Montgomery Block. Open every day and evening, and from 12 to 2 P. M. each day, exclusively for ladies or gentlemen accompanying ladies.

The Institution is open to all classes of the community, and the young men of San Francisco, of every calling, profession and pursuit are earnestly invited to participate in the advantages it offers. The Library contains nearly three thousand volumes, carefully and judiciously selected, comprising many of the best standard works in the English language, besides many valuable works in French, Spanish, German, etc. The Reading Room is spacious and comfortably arranged, and is abundantly supplied with Newspapers, Magazines, Periodicals, and illustrated Works from all parts of the globe.

TERMS OF MEMBERSHIP.

An initiation fee of five dollars, and a monthly payment of one dollar confers a membership, with all the advantages and benefits of the Institution.

A subscription of twenty-five dollars entitles the subscriber to a certificate for one share of stock, making him a joint owner of the properties of the Institution, which share of stock is transferable, and entitles the holders thereof to all the benefits aforesaid, on the payment of one dollar per month.

A payment of one hundred dollars constitutes a Life Membership, without any further dues or payments.

Subscription books are open at the rooms of the Association, and at the office of the Treasurer, Mr. Charles L. Strong of the house of LeCount & Strong, in Montgomery Street, near California St.

Contributions of books, manuscripts, maps, charts or other literary matter, will be thankfully received and duly acknowledged.

San Francisco, Febrnary, 1854.

D. R. PROVOST,
Fruits, Nuts, &c.
SOLE AGENCY FOR WELLS & PROVOST'S, (N. Y.,)
PICKLES AND PRESERVED GOODS,
72 and 74 California street, - - - - - - San Francisco.
sept 16, 1853. 3m

L. COBURN'S
LIVERY AND SALE STABLE,
144 *Sansome Street,*
Between Washington and Jackson—San Francisco, Cal.

N. B. The best of Saddle and Buggy Horses to let on the most reasonable terms. Particular attention paid to Horses kept on Livery. aug16-tf-b

Miscellaneous Advertisments.

NEW YORK
AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE,
BY R. L. ALLEN,
189 and 191 Water Street, New York.

THE Implements kept embrace a great variety of Plows made up expressly for the California and Oregon markets, Harrows, Cultivators, Rollers, Seed Sowers, Horse Powers, Grain Cradles, Threshing and Fanning Machines, Mills, Hay Cutters, Corn Sheilers, Shovels, Spades, Hoes, Scythes, Rakes, Wagons, Wheels, Carts, Wheelbarrows, Pumps, Road Scrapers, Axes, Chains, &c. These implements are mostly made up from new and HIGHLY IMPROVED patterns, and are warranted to be of the best materials, and put together in the strongest manner, and of a superior finish.

HORTICULTURAL TOOLS.—A complete assortment of Hedge and Pruning Shears, Hatchets, Saws and Knives, Budding and Edging Knives, Bill Hooks, Lawn and Garden Rakes, Garden Engines, Syringes and Waterpots, Transplanting Trowels, Scoffers, Hand Plows, Lawn Scythes, &c. Castings, Skeleton Plows, Harrow Teeth, and Iron Work of all kinds done to order in the cheapest and best manner. Brick Machines, of the most approved pattern.

Steam Engines, Saw Mills, Kettles and Caldrons, Wire Cloths and Sieves, of different kinds and sizes, kept constantly on hand.

Seeds for the Field and Garden—Such as Improved Winter and Spring Wheat, Rye, Barley, Oats, Corn, Beans, Peas, Turnip, Cabbage, Onion, Beet, Carrot, Parsnip, Clover, and Grass Seeds. These are warranted fresh and superior of their kind.

Fertilizers—Guano, Lime, Plaster of Paris, Bone Dust, Superphosphate of Lime.

Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Shrubs—Orders taken for these, and executed from a choice of the best Nurseries, Gardens, and Conservatories in the United States.

Agricultural Books—A general and varied assortment of these for sale.

A Catalogue of the above Implements, Seeds, &c., of 100 pages, handsomely illustrated with plates, will be forwarded by mail, if requested, post paid.

Subscriptions to the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST received. Price, $1 per volume, a weekly quarto of 416 pages, the best and cheapest work of the kind published in the United States. jy 21-tf

HENRY R. ALLEN. I. N. JEFFERIES.

ALLEN & JEFFERIES,
HOUSE, SIGN AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTERS,
No. 106 Jackson Street, between Sansome and Battery, *San Francisco.*

Wagons and Drays painted with despatch; Graining, Marbling and Imitations of Wood done in a workmanlike manner, on reasonable terms. aug10-tf-b

CLAY STREET GENERAL AGENCY,
—AND—
INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.
142 *Clay Street, between Montgomery and Sansome, (second story.)*

THE UNDERSIGNED, having taken the rooms above mentioned, will devote his attention to agencies intrusted to him.

Help of all kinds will be furnished on short notice.

Orders from the country, specifying the kind of help desired, and the wages to be paid, will receive prompt attention.

By permission, reference is made to the following named gentlemen:

Rev. S. D. Simonds, | Hon. W. Lent,
Carothers & Anderson, Bankers.
N. Greene, Esq., Sacramento street.
E. Hyde, proprietor Yerba Buena Hotel, Pacific st., and
W. P. Green, (firm of Worthley & Green) produce merchants, 109 Commercial st.

J. H. PURDY.

☞Comfortable lodgings at 50 cents; single rooms, $1, at 142 Clay street. J. H. P.
Aug. 25.—3m.-b.

FLOUR MILLS, Ex "Staghound."

TWO 32-inch BURR STONE PORTABLE MILLS—Nichols & Marsh's patent;
ONE 30-inch BURR STONE PORTABLE MILL—Nichols & Marsh's patent;
FANNING MILLS—50 Grant's patent;
30 A. B. Allen's patent;
HOPS—400 pounds, good;
PEACH STONES—30 bushes;
OX-YOKES, OX-BOWS, OX-CARTS;
FARM WAGONS—Lumber and Draft Wagons;
HAND CARTS; Horse Hay Rakes;
PRINTERS' INK—of all colors;
NEWS INK—of John D. McCreary's make, for sale at manufacturers' prices;
HICKORY WHIPSTOCKS;
EAGLE PLOUGHS—100 R. L. Allen's;
RED FREE STONE—from Connecticut, suitable for a Dwelling House or Store Front;
For sale by COIT & BEALS,
aug 18-1m 84 Battery Street, corner Clay Street.

MARBLE WAREHOUSE.

REMOVAL TO SACRAMENTO STREET.

P. W. STERLING,
SUCCESSOR TO
MESSRS. COIT & BEALS, (in the Marble trade,)

HAS removed his large and valuable Stock from Battery street to the building now occupied by the Coroner,

159 Sacramento Street,

Geo. O. Whitney's old stand where can be found a large assortment of

Mantels, Tables, Counters, Slabs, Monuments,

and every other article in the line, at the lowest market rates.

P. W. STERLING,
aug 18-1m 159 Sacramento, near Kearny.

FURNITURE
WARE-ROOMS,
180 Montgomery Street.

HOWES & CO.
HAVE JUST RECEIVED BY
"*VIKING*," "*FLEET WING*" AND "*STAR LIGHT*"
$80,000

Addition to their Stock of Furniture which, together with their former great variety, gives them by far the largest and best selected *Lot of Furniture in the City.*

Our NEW GOODS comprise every variety of Furniture suitable for the parlor, dining room, chamber and office—

Consisting in part, as follows:

RICH PARLOR SETS,
In Rosewood, Walnut and Mahogany, upholstered in Damask, Plush, Brocatelle and Hair Cloth.
CHAMBER SETS,
Of Walnut, with Marble Tops complete; also Oak and Mahogany, do.; Painted sets; two very elegant sets with Upholstered Chairs, &c.; a great variety of full and half Marble-top sets;
also 50 cheap sets, from 65 to $75.
GILT MIRRORS,
Comprising a great variety of Pier Glasses, Ornamented and Plain, of all sizes—also two very large and elegant—probably the largest and most beautiful ever imported into San Francisco.
DINING ROOM SETS—SIDE BOARDS,
Mahogany and Walnut—all sizes—with and without Marble tops, with Shelves, &c., from $25 to $100; Extension Tables, all sizes, Mahogany and Walnut; Ladies' Dining Chairs; also a great variety of Tables, of all sizes and kinds.
OFFICE FURNITURE.
Office Desks, Tables, Office Chairs, Cane and Wood, Sofa Beds—some very superior. Nealham's and Robinson's patterns; also low priced patterns, as low as forty dollars each.

Besides the articles enumerated, we have

Mahogany Wardrobes.....from $80 to $100.
Pine Painted Wardrobes.....from 15 to 35.
Mahogany and Walnut Bureaus.....from 20 to 50.
Pine Bureaus.....from 10 to 25.
Mahogany and Walnut Sofas.....from 30 to 60.
" " " Tete a Tetes.....from 40 to 60.
" " " Lounges, of all prices.
Extension Lounges, of all prices, a new article.
Cane and Wood Chairs, all prices and qualities.
Mahogany and Walnut Easy Chairs and Rockers.
" " " Sewing Rockers.
" " " and Rosewood Centre Tables, with and without Marble tops; Marble-top Washstands, Enclosed Sinks, Lined; also, Plain—Cherry and Pine. Card Tables from $10 to $20; Whatnots, Whatnot Desks, Whatnot Commodes, Etassias, Fancy Toilet Tables, Mahogany Bedsteads, Double and Single—Walnut, Maple, &c., all sizes and prices, from $6 upwards. Clocks, Mattresses, Blankets, Sheets, Feather Beds, White Spreads, together with a great variety of common Furniture, too numerous to mention.

ALSO
200 Rolls Low Priced Carpeting,
which we will offer at great bargains.

N. B.—We do not pretend to be *selling off at cost, but we can and will sell as low as any concern in the city, who offers desirable Goods.*

Our Goods are purchased by a resident partner in Boston, *or cash*, and we feel certain that we can sell good articles at prices which will give *perfect satisfaction* to all who will favor us with an examination of our Goods.

☞Goods delivered free of charge.

All are respectfully invited to examine our Stock before making their purchases.

HOWES & CO.,
180 Montgomery Street,
Opposite Metropolitan Theatre.

LUCIUS A. BOOTH. CHAS. SMITH. NEWTON BOOTH

BOOTH & CO.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
No. 38 K STREET,
Sacramento City.

Dealers in Flour, Grain, Groceries and Provisions of every description.
Consignments of California produce received. feb 17tf

NICHOLS, PARKER & CO.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND DEALERS IN
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS
AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE.
Fire Proof Brick Store, corner of Battery and Clay Streets.
sept9 San Francisco. 3m

CHARLES CAMPBELL. W. B. HANSBROUGH.

CAMPBELL & HANSBROUGH,
PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Foot of Clay Street, Corner of Enas,
San Francisco.
sept9 Cash Advances made on Consignments 3m

WANTED—A SITUATION.

A LADY qualified to teach FRENCH, ENGLISH and NEEDLE WORK, would wish an engagement either in a Family or School. Would have no objections to go to the country. References given.
Address, MISS GLASER,
at the Office of the *Pacific.*
San Francisco, Aug. 4, 1854. 1m

Schools and Institutions.

SAN FRANCISCO
COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE.

Boarding and Day School for Lads and Young Men.

THIS School is pleasantly located at No. 139 Stockton street, near California street. The object of this Institution is to prepare Lads and Young Men for entering college, or a business life, by a thorough and systematic course of instruction. Every branch of study will be taught by able and experienced teachers. The Principal desires those pupils who are willing to be guided in the path of virtue and usefulness. In order to secure and retain desirable members of this school, no vicious or unprincipled boy will be received, and no one retained in school whose influence is immoral, or in any way injurious to his associates. The pupils enjoy the comforts of a good home in the family with the Principal, who will pay strict attention to their habits, manners and morals.

The Government of the school will be firm but not severe. Pupils will be controlled by appeals to their moral and manly feelings, rather than by the fear of punishment. The Bible is the standard of morals.

Being desirous to secure a proper degree of correspondence in dress, and to prevent some of the evils arising from different styles of clothing in the same family, a uniform dress has been adopted for the school. The year will be divided into two sessions, commencing on the first of August, and the first of February.

TERMS.

No boarding scholar will be received for less than three months.

Each article of clothing must be marked with the owner's name, and no articles are placed in each trunk of all the articles he brings to school.

Board, tuition, washing, fuel and lights, per month, from $60 to $80. Extra for Latin, Greek, French, Spanish, German or Italian, each $5. Terms for Day Scholars in the English branches, per month, $10.

Evening Class for Young Men, 7 to 9, P. M.

Payments required monthly in advance. No deduction for voluntary absence. Books and Stationery, an extra charge.

WARREN HOLT, Principal and Proprietor.

REFERENCES:

Rev. A. Williams, S. Francisco | G. Loder, Esq., S. Francisco
Rev. T. D. Hunt, " | F. W. Macondray, "
Rev. S. H. Willey, " | J. P. Haven, Esq., "
Hon. C. K. Garrison, " | Fredk. Billings, Esq., "
Dr. B. B. Colt, " | Messrs. DeWitt & Harrison,
Messrs. Marvin & Hitchcock, San Francisco.

aug10-tf

WATER CURE JOURNAL,
—AND—
PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL,
For 1854.

DELIVERED to Subscribers in San Francisco, by carriers, at $2 per annum. Orders, with $3 for both Journals, and forwarded, *pre-paid*, from San Francisco, to all parts of the Pacific Coast.

Address, DR. GEO. M. BOURNE,
WATER CURE PHYSICIAN,
San Francisco.

OFFICE at Hillman's Temperance House.—HOURS—before 8 A. M., 12 to 2 and after 6 P. M.

FAMILY BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

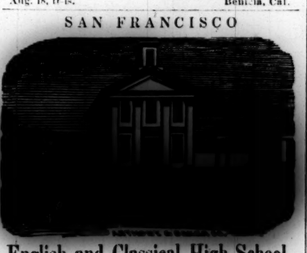
MR. & MRS. C. M. BLAKE, AT BENICIA,

RECEIVE into their family a limited number of select LADS, who are thoroughly instructed in all the branches of COMMON and HIGHER EDUCATION, and properly cared for in all respects.

This School has been established since 1852, and enjoys the confidence of the best families in the State.

☞For further particulars, Circulars, &c., address,
REV. C. M. BLAKE,
Collegiate Institute,
Aug. 18, 1854. Benicia, Cal.

SAN FRANCISCO



English and Classical High School.
Powell Street, between Washington and Jackson.

REV. F. E. PREVAUX, M. A.....DIRECTOR.
A. B. BOWERS.....Principal Male Department.
MRS. J. H. PURKITT.....Principal Female Department.
PROF. A. J. SEGUEIRA.....Mod. Languages and Literature.
MISS H. R. BARLOW, } .....Assistants.
" E. LARKIN, }
" F. E. STOWE, }
FRANK WHEELER.....Teacher of Gymnastics.

THE two Departments are entirely distinct, having *no communication whatever* with each other. A *Gymnasium*, full and complete in its arrangements, has been prepared for the school, where the boys are drilled daily. These exercises, with the Calisthenics in the Female Department, are peculiar to our School, being found in no other in the State. They are exceedingly valuable, and add much to the attractions of the School. Pupils, if desired, will be taught to *speak* the French, Spanish, Italian or German Languages. No extra charge for the Ancient Languages, Vocal Music, Calisthenics, or Gymnastics.

A limited number of pupils can be accommodated with board in the family of the Director. Terms moderate.

Visitors are always welcome. For Circulars, Information, Circulars, &c., address Rev. F. E. PREVAUX,
Aug. 18, tf-b] or the Principal of either Department.

BENICIA FEMALE SEMINARY.
CIRCULAR.

THE FIFTH SEMI-ANNUAL SESSION of this Institution will commence on the first day of August 1854.

It is the full determination of the Trustees to spare neither expense nor exertions to obtain the ablest teachers that can be secured in the various departments of the school, and to have the most assiduous attention rendered to the improvement and comfort of the pupils.

It is believed that the efforts necessary to meet the exigencies peculiar to a new State like California, and to build up an institution which by thorough training in the principles, habits and refinements of life, shall qualify our daughters for their high position and duties, will be appreciated by a discerning and liberal public.

The location of the school is well known for ease of access, and remarkable for salubrity; no case of serious sickness having ever occurred in the Seminary.

The buildings have been enlarged and improved, and can now accommodate an increased number of boarding scholars.

In order to preserve discipline, it is found necessary strictly to exclude ordinary visitors from the Seminary. No person will be allowed to visit the pupils except parents, guardians, and those who may obtain from them a written permission.

TERMS, PER SESSION OF FIVE MONTHS.
(PAYABLE EACH HALF IN ADVANCE.)

Board and Tuition, in English branches.....$200 00
Washing, per dozen..... 1

True Courage.

In the summer of vacation of 1835, a party of gay young collegians visited Tattershall castle, in Lincolnshire. This remarkably noble ruin consists of a single lofty keep, rising to the height of two hundred feet, the interior being open from summit to basement. Mighty oaken beams once, however, spanned the mighty walls, supporting floors which formed stories of varying height. Many of these beams had fallen into the basement, completely rotten, through shameful exposure to the weather ever since the roof crumbled away; others still pertinaciously hung, more or less broken and decayed, but in a majority of instances, seemed as if a strong gust of eddying wind would send them down crashing, to mingle their fragments with those already below.

The party were in high spirits. They had drunk old wines, and their young blood flowed hotly in their veins; they had laughed, joked and talked themselves into wild excitement. About half way up the castle turrets there was a sort of open landing which goes along one wall of the structure; and on this landing the party stepped from the spiral staircase they had hitherto been ascending, and there paused a moment to look about them. The scene was striking. A few beams sprung across just below their feet; a few thick mooted rays of the sun pierced through the adjoining loop holes; a few fleecy cloudlets flitted athwart the blue light overhead. Startled by the noisy visitors, a number of dusky jackdaws flew out of their holes up and down the walls, and after chattering their decided disapprobation of being disturbed, made half a dozen whirling circles of the interior, then rose rapidly upward till they disappeared.

Immediately afterward a great white owl projected his visage from a hole close above where one of the beams joined the opposite wall, and frightfully peering with its great dazzled eyes, the harmless creature, bewildered, popped from its hole on to the beam, and having made a few feeble flutterings with its wings, remained quite stationary, crouched in a ball-like figure close to the wall.

"Oh, Deschamp," exclaimed one of the party, to a friend at his side, who was plucking the long gray moss of a peculiar species, which litterally clothes the castle wall inside and out, "look yonder at Minerva's bird."

"Ha! ha!" chorused the company, "a veritable owl."

Thereupon one and all began picking up bits of brick and mortar, from where they stood, and threw them at the bird with various degrees of skill. One or two bits even struck it, but so far from being roused by them, the owl merely gave one boding, long-drawn, sepulchral screech, and contracting its ghastly outlines into still smaller compass, fairly buried its broad visage between the meeting bony tips of its wings.

"What a stupid creature! hoo! horoo!" shouted they, thinking by that means to induce it to fly. But the outcry only terrified the bird to such a degree that it stuck its claws convulsively into the decayed timber.

"It's the way of them creatures," said the guide who was showing them over the castle, "they're about the stupidest things in creation, I'm thinkin'"

"Humph," muttered Lord Swindon, a handsome, athletic man of twenty, "with such an exemple before our eyes, we cannot but admit your opinion to be highly philosophic and undisputable. But I say, old fellow," added he, tapping the guide familiarly on the shoulder with the light riding switch he carried in his hand, "is *that* beam a rotten one?"

"I shouldn't be over for'ard to trust myself on it, sir," answered the man—a fat, dumpy personage.

"You wouldn't! No. I should rather think not," responded Lord Swindon, a smile of supreme disdain sweeping across his features as he surveyed the "old fellow" from head to foot. "But tell me, did you ever know anybody to walk upon it, eh?"

"O dear, yes. Only last summer a young Oxonian ran from end to end of it, as I seed with my own eyes."

"Did he?"

"True," put in Deschamp. "I remember now, it was young Manners, of Brazenose; and didn't he brag about it?"

"Him!" exclaimed Lord Swindon, with a toss of the head; "that fellow, poor milksop! Not," continued he hastily, "that it is anything of a feat. Phoo!"

"Not a feat?" murmured his companions; and with one accord they stretched forth their necks, and gazing down the dim abyss, shuddered at what they beheld.—Well they might. The beam in question rose at the height of about one hundred feet, and naught beneath it was there but a gloomy chasm, only broken in one or two places by crumbling beams, and not even one of these was by many feet near it.—"Oh, Swindon, how can you say so?"

"I can say it, and I do," snappishly replied the young man, his brain heated with wines, "and at any rate, what that fellow Manners has done I can do; so look out!"

Thus speaking, he recklessly stepped upon the beam, and despite the remonstrance of his companions, was in the act of proceeding along it, when his arm was firmly grasped, and a low, deep toned voice exclaimed,

"My Lord, do you court a horrible death? do not thus risk your life for naught."

The individual who thus unhesitatingly interfered was evidently unknown to all present, being a casual visitor to the castle, who had just joined the group. With an imprecation, the mad-cap jerked his arm away, and sprang forward along the beam. Its surface was rough, rounded and uneven; and as he ran along, swerving from side to side, every instant in danger of being precipitated downward with the awful certainty of being dashed to pieces, his friends could hardly restrain themselves from crying out with terror, though such a course would probably have had the immediate effect of discomposing the equilibrium of their rash companion, and so induce the catastrophe they fully anticipated, without the power of prevention. Had the adventurer's presence of mind one moment failed—had his self-possession and confidence wavered or forsaken him—had his brain sickened or his eye turned dim for a single second—had he made the least false step—had his footing slipped on the slimy surface of the beam—had he tripped against any of the knots projecting from the rotten wood which had mouldered away around them—at once he would have been hurled into dread eternity.

But an unseen hand sustained him, and safely he reached the extremity of the beam, ruthlessly wrenched the trembling owl from his perch, waved it aloft in triumph, and then, with a proud ejaculation, began to retrace his steps with it shrieking and fluttering in his hands. When he reached the centre of the frail beam, which creaked and bent terribly with his comparatively small weight, he paused, drew himself up to his full height—air above, air beneath, air all around, naught but air—and deliberately tore the head of the owl by main force from the body. Having perpetrated this cruel deed, he tossed the bloody head among the breathless spectators, and sharply dashed the writhing body into the void beneath his feet. He coolly watched its descent, until it lay a shapeless mass on the stones below; then, with a slow, bravoing mein, he walked back to the terrified party, and boastingly inquired of them whether Manners could beat that.

"My lord," solemnly said the stranger, "you have not performed the act of a brave, sane man, and you have committed a desperate deed, on one of God's helpless creatures. You ought to thank him, from the depth of your soul, my lord, that he saved you from the penalty you incurred."

"What do you say?" fiercly demanded Lord Swindon. "Do you dare to insinuate cowardice against me?" and with flushing brow he assumed a threatening attitude.

"I know not, my lord, whether you are brave or not; but what I have witnessed was certainly not an exercise of true courage," was the passionless reply.

"And yet I'll wager a cool thousand, that you dare not do it."

"True, I dare not do it; for I am incapable of offering such a deadly insult to my Maker."

"Fine words!" Then carried away by the excitement of the moment, he added, with an insolent look and gesture, "You are a lying coward!"

"Listen, my lord," answered the person thus addressed, and this time his tone was even calmer than before. "One year ago, you were walking at the midnight hour on the pier of the seaport of Hull, and but one other person was upon it, and he was a stranger to you. You trod too near the edge of the pier, and fell into the sea. The tempest was howling, and the tide was high and running strongly, and ere you could utter more than one smothered cry, it had swept you many yards away, and you were sinking rapidly. Except God, none but the stranger heard your cry of agony; and as soon as it reached his ear, he looked forth upon the waters, and catching a glimpse of your struggling form, he instantly plunged in, and after much diving, eventually grasped you at a great depth. Long did he support your helpless body, and stontly did he buffet the stifling waves, and loudly did he call for aid. At the last moment, you and he were saved, just in time for life to be preserved in both. Is not this true, my lord?"

"It is," emphatically responded the young nobleman, "but what have you to do with it? I don't know you, though it is not at all wonderful," added he, with a sneer, "that you should happen to know about the matter, for the newspapers blazoned it quite sufficiently."

"My lord, one question more. Did you ever learn who that stranger was, who, under God saved your life?"

"No, when I recovered a little, he left me at the hotel, where he was unknown, and I have never seen him since."

"Then, my lord," was the startling rejoinder, "look well at me, for I am that stranger."

"You!"

"Yes—I, whom you have branded as a liar and a coward. Little thought I that the life I saved at the imminent risk of my own, should be so madly, wickedly jeopardized, for no price whatever, as I have seen this hour."

So saying, the stranger bowed, and before another word could be uttered, he left the astonished party.

The Elephants of the East.

A person who had never seen a wild elephant can form no idea of his real character either mentally or physically. The unwieldy and sleepy-looking beast, who, penned up in a cage in a menagerie, receives a sixpence in his trunk, and turns with difficulty to deposit it in a box, whose mental powers seem to be concentrated in the idea of receiving buns tossed into a gaping mouth by children's hands; this very beast may have come from a warlike stock. His sire may have been the terror of a district, a pitiless highwayman, whose soul thirsted for blood; who, lying in wait in some thick bush, would rush upon the unwary passer by, and know no pleasure greater than the act of crushing his victim to a shapeless mass beneath his feet.

I have heard people exclaim, upon hearing anecdotes of elephant hunting, "Poor things!" Poor things, indeed! I should like to see the very person who thus exprsses his pity going at his best pace with a savage elephant after him; give him a lawn to run upon if he likes, and see the elephant gain a foot in every yard of the chase, fire in his eye, fury in his headlong charge; and would not the flying gentleman, who lately exclaimed "Poor thing!" be thankful to the lucky bullet that would save him from destruction? There are no animals more misunderstood than elephants; they are naturally savage, wary, and revengeful, displaying as great courage when in their wild state as any animal known. The fact of their great natural sagacity renders them the more dangerous as foes. Even when they are tamed, there are many that are not safe for a stranger to approach, and they are then only kept in awe by the sharp driving-hook of the mohout.

Elephants are gregarious, and the average number of a herd is about eight, although they frequently form bodies of fifty and even eighty in one troop. Each herd consists of a very large proportion of females and they are constantly met without a single bull in their number. I have seen some small herds formed exclusively of bulls, but this is very rare. The bull is generally much larger than the female, and is generally more savage. His habits frequently induce him to prefer solitude to a gregarious life. He then becomes double vicious. He seldom strays many miles from one locality, which he haunts for many years. He then becomes what is termed a "rogue." He then waylays the natives, and in fact becomes a scourge to the neighborhood, attacking the inoffensive without the slightest provocation, carrying destruction into the natives' paddy fields, and perfectly regardless of night fires and the usual precautions for scaring wild beasts.

The daring pluck of these rouges is only equalled by their extreme cunning. Endowed with that wonderful power of scent peculiar to elephants, he travels in the day time *down* the wind; thus, nothing can follow upon his track without his knowledge. He winds his enemy as the cautious hunter advances noiselessly upon his track, and he stands with ears thrown forward, tail erect, trunk thrown high in the air, with its distended tip pointed to the spot from which he winds the silent but approaching danger. Perfectly motionless does he stand, like a statue in ebony, the very essence of attention, every nerve of sense and hearing stretched to its cracking point; not a muscle moves, not a sound of a rustling branch against his rough sides; he is a mute figure of wild and fierce eagerness. Meanwhile, the wary tracker stoops to the ground, and with a practised eye pierces the tangled brushwood in search of his colossal feet Still further and further he silently creeps forward when suddenly a crash bursts through the whole jungle; the moment has arrived for the ambushed charge, and the elephant is upon him.—*From the Rifle and the Hound in Ceylon.*

Life in Corsica.

I was walking one evening along the shore towards Pietra Neva, and I met a young girl, who was returning home to her village, with an empty fruit-basket on her head. "Buone sera evoiva siore." We fell into conversation: the pretty Corsican told me, with the greatest simplicity, the secret of her heart. Her mother was pressing her to give her hand to a young man whom she did not like.

"And why do you not like him?" I asked.

"Because," she replied, "his Ingegno does not please me. Ah, Madonna!"

"Is he jealous?"

"Come un diavolo. Ah, Madonna! I think I shall run away to Ajaccio."

As we were speaking, a man came towards us with a pitcher on his head: he was on his way to a fountain in the rock; and thinking I might wish for a draught of water, he said he would bring it to me if I would wait till he came back. "And you, Paoline," he said to my companion, "come by and by to me. I have something to say to you about your marriage."

"See," said the girl to me; "that is one of my relations. They are all good to me, and when they meet me, they give me their best wishes; and none of them will hear of my marrying Antonio."

By this time we were near the village where she lived. Paoline turned round suddenly, and said, in a grave voice:

"Now, Siore, you must leave me; if you were seen walking through the street with me, the people would say what they should not. But you may come to-morrow, if you like, and stay with my mother; and we will send you on among our relations. We have friends all round the island."

I turned, and as I gazed at the unspeakable loveliness of the sea, and the still silent mountain, on which the fires of the herdsmen were just beginning to flicker, for the moment a feeling quite Homeric came over me, as if I were on the shore of the hospitable Phaceans, and had just been talking with Nausicaa.

TAKING THINGS EASY.—As an exhibition of the right kind of folks for this world, we give place to the following letter of a woman to her husband in California. It is bad enough for a woman to be left "to her own resources," without being visited with other misfortunes in addition. She appears to take things easy—as she should:

"My dear husband:—As it is some time since you left us for California, I suppose you would be glad to hear how we are getting along in your absence. I am happy to say that we are all enjoying good health, on the whole. Just at present; two of the boys have got the small pox; Amanda Jane has got the typhus fever; Betsy is down with the measles, Samuel got hooked by a cow the other day, and little Peter has just chopped off seven of his fingers with the hatchet. It is a mercy that he did not chop them all off. With these trifling exceptions, we are all well, and getting along nicely. You needn't be at all anxious about us.

I almost forgot that Sarah Matilda eloped last week with a tin peddler. Poor girl! she's been waiting for the last ten years for a chance, and I am glad she's married at last. She needn't have taken the trouble to elope, though, for I am sure I was glad enough to have her go.—She was a great eater, and I find the baked beans don't go off near so fast now as they did. The way that girl would dig into the pork and beans was a caution to the rest of the family.

The cow took it into her head yesterday to run away, which was very fortunate, I'm sure, for the barn took fire last night, and was consumed. I was in hopes the house would go too, for its very inconvenient, but the wind was the wrong way, so it didn't receive much injury.

Some boys went into the orchard the other night, and stripped all the fruit trees. I am very glad of it, for if they hadn't I presume the children would have made themselves sick by eating too much fruit."—*Albany Atlas, June 29th.*

TO CLEAN KID GLOVES.—Take white soap and make a very thick "lather" with a soft brush such as gentlemen use in shaving, and put the glove upon the hand; cover it with "lather," and rub it off quickly with a clean flannel till it is dry.—Repeat the process till the glove is clean, being careful that it is done so quickly as not to saturate the kid, and "they will look as nice as new."

Miscellaneous Advertisments.

NOTICE.

LONE MOUNTAIN CEMETERY.

THE TRUSTEES AND PROPRIETORS take pleasure in announcing that the CEMETERY is now open for the purpose to which it has been dedicated.

The following are the prices of Lots:
FULL SIZE LOTS—25, containing 200 superficial ft—$175
HALF " " 12½ 15 " 150 " " 125
QR. " " 10 " 10 " " 80
LOTS IN THE REAR of main avenues and on paths, are 20 per cent less.
SINGLE INTERMENTS at prices according to the location.

Rules and Regulations of the Cemetery.

TO SOCIETIES AND ASSOCIATIONS wishing large Plats, a liberal discount will be made.
WARRANTEE DEEDS are given for all Lots purchased in the Cemetery.
The following extract from the deed of trust will, explain the provision for the embellishment of the Grounds;
Sixty per cent of the entire Receipts shall be appropriated to the improvement and embellishment of the Cemetery."
A faithful and trusty Keeper of the Gounds will always be found in attendance.
THE ENTRANCE is temporarily from the Presidio, or Government Reserve.
B. E.—A RECEIVING VAULT is now completed and ready for use.
Application for interment, must be made at the office.
For further information, inquird iether of the proprietors, at MASONIC HALL, 112 Montgomery street. Office hours, from 9 A M to 3 P M.

NATHANIEL GREY,
WM H. RANLETT,
FRANKLIN B. AUSTIN, } Proprietors.
JOHN PERRY, Jr., Esq.,
DAVID S. TURNER, Esq., } Trustees.
S. M. BOWMAN, Esq.,
je16-3m

THE CITIZENS OF SAN FRANCISCO
AND THE PUBLIC GENERALLY
ARE INVITED TO CALL AND EXAMINE SPECIMENS OF
STEREOSCOPES
Taken at our rooms. The superiority of our
DAGUERREOTYPES
are so well known that it is unnecessary to mention it. We are both practical operators of ten years experience in the art—and the scientific manner in which our rooms and skylights are arranged gives us advantages not possessed by any other establishment non the Pacific Coast. Our
GALLERY
is by far the most extensive and best furnished in California. We have a LADIES' PARLOR, furnished in the most splendid manner—besides a Public Reception Room. Ladies and Gentlemen are respectfully invited to call.
HAMILTON & SHEW,
my5 Rabe's Building 165 Clay Street.

Table of Distances.

The following table is compiled from Mr. Sprague's bill, introduced into the Senate, defining the legal distances from the County Seats to Sacramento, the Lunatic Asylum, and the States Prison. The figures are not always accurate, but represent about the distances referred to.

COUNTIES.	COUNTY SEATS.	Sacramento	Stockton	San Quentin
Alameda	Alvarado	175	185	50
Butte	Bidwell's Bar	75	120	230
Calaveras	Mokelumne Hill	60	55	220
Colusi	Colusa	140	195	265
Contra Costa	Martinez	110	120	45
El Dorada	Coloma	50	105	205
Humboldt	Union Town	290	400	365
Klamath	Union Town	350	460	425
Los Angeles	Los Angeles	660	670	535
Marin	San Rafael	150	160	3
Mariposa	Mariposa	155	160	265
Monterey	Monterey	260	270	135
Napa	Napa City	130	140	55
Nevada	Nevada	65	120	220
Placer	Auburn	35	90	190
Sacramento	Sacramento		55	155
San Bernardino	San Bernardino	600	700	565
San Diego	San Diego	780	860	665
San Joaquin	Stockton	55		165
San Francisco	San Francisco	140	150	15
San Luis Obispo	San Luis Obispo	460	470	335
Santa Clara	San Jose	90	100	75
Santa Cruz	Santa Cruz	260	270	135
Santa Barbara	Santa Barbara	295	900	465
Shasta	Shasta	225	280	455
Solano	Benicia	97	152	252
Sierra	Downieville	300	335	455
Siskiyou	Treka	310	420	540
Solano	Benicia	138	190	40
Sonoma	Sonoma	30	85	185
Trinity	Weaverville	265	320	455
Tuolumne	Sonora	125	70	235
Tulare		265	210	375
Yolo	Washington	1	56	156
Yuba	Marysville	65	120	220

The following miscellaneous distances may also be useful for reference:

From Sacramento to San Francisco, 140 miles; to Stockton, 55 miles; to Benicia, 110.

From Stockton to San Francisco, 150 miles; to Benicia, 120 miles.

From San Francisco to San Quentin, 15 miles; to San José, 60 miles; to Benicia, 30 miles.

List of Post Offices and Post Masters in the State

AUGUST 1st, 1853.

Name of Office.	*County.*	*Postmasters.*
Agua Fria	Mariposa	B F Whitten
Alamo	Contra Costa	John M Jones
Alvarado	Alameda	H C Smith
Angel's Camp	Calaveras	P W Scribner
Ashland	Butte	Elijah Lott
Auburn	Placer	J F Bailey
Arum City	El Dorado	Charles L Frost
Benicia	Solano	James Miller
Bidwell's Bar	Butte	P W Worstrom
Big Bar	Trinity	Wm Coddington
Big Oak Flat	Tuolumne	Jos W Butler
Bodega	Sonoma	J M Miller
Bucksport	Humboldt	
Cache Creek	Yolo	
Carson Valley	El Dorado	J C Fain
Cedarville		
Crescent City	Klamath	
Camp Seco	Tuolumne	J H Richardson
Charley's Rancho	Butte	
Chico	Butte	J Bidwell
Columbia	Tuolumne	A H Hunnewell
Colusa	Colusa	William Vincent
Cold Spring	El Dorado	J M Grvetachios
Contra Costa	Alameda	
Cosumne	Sacramento	W D Wilson
Cottonwood	Shasta	Wm Lane
Coloma	El Dorado	D F Waldson
Curtisville	Tuolumne	J M Root
Diamond Springs	El Dorado	C B Noteware
Dobbin's Rancho	Yuba	O F Baldwin
Double Springs	Calaveras	A R Wheat
Downieville	Sierra	James Gernon
Dry Town	Calaveras	A G Sneath
Eureka	Trinity	H W Bean
Eldridetown	El Dorado	
Foster's Bar	Yuba	J B Whitcomb
Fremont	Yolo	W G Brown
Garrotte	Tuolumne	J F Watts
Georgetown	El Dorado	T M Reed
Greenwood	El Dorado	S B Jayres
Gilroy	Santa Clara	L G Everett
Goodyear's Bar	Sierra	A C Johnson
Grass Valley	Nevada	E Mathewson
Green Springs	Mariposa	James D Tabor
Hamilton	Butte	C C Calletti
Horr's Rancho	Tuolumne	G D Dickinson
Lone Valley	Calaveras	H Alvard
Illinoistown	Placer	B Brickell
Johnson's Rancho	Yuba	N E O Reor
Jamestown	Tuolumne	Wm Bowman
Jacksonville	Tuolumne	George B Keyes
Jackson	Calaveras	Bruce Husband
Kelsa	Shasta	Wm Potter
Knight's Ferry	Tuolumne	Geo W Dent
Lassen's	Butte	W P Mayhew
Los Angeles	Los Angeles	W S Brown
Marysville	Yuba	P W Keyser
Mariposa	Mariposa	J F McNamara
Mountain View	Santa Clara	Jacob Shumway
Martinez	Contra Costa	George W Jones
Marsh's Landing	Contra Costa	Geo Marshall
Maxwell's Creek	Mariposa	G W Coulter
Mission San Jose	Alameda	J J Vallejo
Mokelumne Hill	Calaveras	Jas P McKennie
Moore's Rancho	Colusa	Wm Vincent
Mormon Island	Sacramento	J W Shaw
Monterey	Monterey	A Randall
Mud Springs	El Dorado	H A Headee
Murphy's	Calaveras	A Henry Stevens
Michigan City	Placer	
Mount Ophir	Mariposa	J H Miller
Millerton	San Joaquin	
Monroeville	Colusa	R F Pratt
Napa	Sonoma	J B Eaton
Nashville	El Dorado	J P Thurston
Nevada	Nevada	R A Daviage
Nicolaus	Sutter	F H Russell
North Branch	Calaveras	Ed F Lake
Ophirville	Placer	D B Curtis
Park's Bar	Yuba	E Y Gaver
Placerville	El Dorado	W D Williams
Petaluma	Sonoma	S W Brown
Pleasant Grove	Sacramento	A Kenyon
Punta de los Reyes	Marin	I L Andrews
Quartzburg	Mariposa	Thos Thorne
Ringgold	El Dorado	J G Sargent
Round Tent	Nevada	J K Steer
Rough and Ready	Nevada	J R Little
Red Bluffs	Shasta	Samuel M Bishop
Salinas	Monterey	T Bryant Hill
San Francisco	San Francisco	Thos J Henley
Sacramento	Sacramento	F Forman
San Diego	San Diego	George Lyons
San Juan	Monterey	P Brech
San Luis Obispo	Los Angeles	T J Harver
San Jose	Santa Clara	J W Patrick
Santa Clara	Santa Clara	F Cooper
Santa Cruz	Santa Cruz	E Anthony
Sonoma	Sonoma	F G Halsman
Contra Costa	Contra Costa	S Russell
El Dorado	El Dorado	Thos R Brown
Santa Barbara	Santa Barbara	Samuel Barney
Los Angeles	Los Angeles	D M Thomas
Shasta	Shasta	D D Harroll
Sonoma	Sonoma	J N Randolph
Tuolumne	Tuolumne	H Theall
San Francisco	San Francisco	
San Joaquin	San Joaquin	D J Staples
San Joaquin	San Joaquin	John S Evans
Calaveras	Calaveras	D C Crandall
El Dorado	El Dorado	James Muncey
Sonoma	Sonoma	H C Morse
Colusa	Colusa	Newell Hall
Sacramento	Sacramento	John Clarkin
Calaveras	Calaveras	J A Tait
Klamath	Klamath	L B Gilkey
Sacramento	Sacramento	T M Pauling
Humboldt	Humboldt	A H Murdoch
Sutter	Sutter	D Abdell
Calaveras	Calaveras	E W Gemmill
Trinity	Trinity	L Wright
Trinity	Trinity	H B Davidson
Tulare	Tulare	
Placer	Placer	C King
Yolo	Yolo	J S Fulton
Yreka	Siskiyou	

Books and Stationery.

UNION BOOK STORE.

J. E. ALLEN & CO.,
IMPORTERS OF BOOKS AND STATIONERY
And agents for the Book Publications of the
AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY,
No. 148 Clay Street, near Montgomery,
SAN FRANCISCO.

OFFER A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
STATIONERY,
SCHOOL, Music, Law, Medical and Miscellaneous Books, Including the works of all the standard Authors. Anthon's Classical Series, Bohn's Classical and Standard Library, Appleton's Popular do., Harper's Family and Parlor's Cabinet do., Abbott's Histories &c.
Bibles, Religious Encyclopedias, Sunday-school and Hymn Books of all kinds. Also
A variety of Spanish, French, German, Italian and Chinese Publications. mar3tf

COOKE, KENNY & CO.

HAVE established in connection with their Stationery business, a **BOOK BINDERY and BLANK BOOK MANUFACTORY,** complete in all its details. We are therefore prepared to manufacture for the trade at the shortest notice, every description of Blank Books, Checks, Drafts, Exchange, Receipts and Pass Books, also, Records, Ledgers, Journals, Day, Sales and Invoice books, of every pattern. Having engaged the best book finishers in the country, we are prepared to furnish Books which, in point of style and finish, will compare with those manufactured in the Atlantic States.
We have established in connection with the above, a complete Lithographic, Steel and Copper Plate Engraving and Printing establishment. Every description of Engraving and Printing done, which we propose to do at as moderate rates as can be afforded.t. COOKE, KENNY & CO.,
Stationers Hall, corner of Montgomery and Merchant sts
San Francisco, August 26th, 1853.

BRITISH PERIODICAL LITERATURE.

LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW (Conservative.)
EDINBURGH REVIEW (Whig.
NORTH BRITISH REVIEW (Free Church.)
WESTMINSTER REVIEW (Liberal.)
BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH REVIEW (Tory.)

The present state of European affairs renders these publications unusually interesting. They will occupy a middle ground between the hastily written news-items, crude speculations, and fiying rumors of the daily Journal, and ponderous Tome of the future historian, written after the living interest and excitement of the great political events of the time shall have passed away. It is to these Periodicals that they must look for the only really intelligible and reliable history of current events, and as such, in addition to their well established literary, scientific and theological character, we urge them upon the consideration of the reading public.

For any one of the four Reviews	$3 00
For any two of the four Reviews	5 00
For any three of the four Reviews	7 00
For all four of the Reviews	8 00
For Blackwood's Magazine	3 00
For Blackwood's and three Reviews	9 00
For Blackwood's and four Reviews	10 00

Payments to be made in all cases in advance. Money current in the State where issued will be received at par

POSTAGE.

When sent by mail, the Postage to any part of the United States will be but **Twenty-four Cents a year** for "Blackwood's," and but **Twelve Cents a year** for each of the Reviews.
Remittances and communications should always be ad dressed, post-paid, to the Publishers
LEONARD SCOTT & CO.,
8 Gold Street, New York.
feb24tf

GEORGE J. BROOKS,

PAPER WAREHOUSE, WHOLESALE DEALER IN PAper of all kinds. Printing paper of all sizes constantly on hand; also black and fancy Ink.
Sansome Street, between Clay and Merchant.

Expressces.

Wells, Fargo & Co's Express.

A Joint Stock Company—Capital $500,000.

DIRECTORS:

HENRY WELLS, WILLIAM G. FARGO,
JOHNSTON LIVINGSTON, JAMES McKAY,
ELIJAH F. WILLIAMS, JOHN REYNOLDS,
EDWIN B. MORGAN, D. N. BARNEY,
W. J. FARDEE.....San Francisco.
JAMES McKAY, Secretary. EDWIN B. MORGAN, President.

Having made advantageous arrangements with the United States and Pacific Mail Steamship Companies for transportation, we are now prepared to forward
Gold Dust, Bullion, Specie, Packages, Parcels and Freight
of all kinds to and from NEW YORK, NEW ORLEANS and SAN FRANCIS CO—thence to Sacramento, Marysville, Nevada, Stockton, Sonora, Columbia, Mokelumne Hill, Portland, Oregon City, and all the principal towns of California and Oregon.
OUR REGULAR EXPRESS FOR NEW YORK will be despatched from San Francisco semi-monthly, on the 1st and 16th of each month, BY THE MAIL STEAMERS.
Returning—Will leave New York for San Francisco on the 8th and 28th of each month—through both ways in charge of OUR OWN MESSENGERS to destination.

Semi-Monthly Express to and from
NEW YORK—VIA. NICARAGUA!

We also despatch an Express from San Francisco for New York, by the splendid fast steamers of the NICARAGUA LINE, on the 1st and 15th of each month.
Returning, will leave New York on the 8th and 20th of each month.
GOLD DUST FORWARDED TO THE U. S. MINTS AT PHILADELPHIA AND NEW ORLEANS, on the most favorable terms.
Treasure and Small Parcels received for shipment up to the latest moment before the departure of the Steamers.
Treasure Insured under open policies in some of the best New York Companies, or at Lloyd's, in London, at the option of shippers.
Our Regular Semi-Monthly Express for Oregon, is despatched by the Steamers of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company.

INLAND ROUTES.

An Express for Sacramento and Marysville, is despatched DAILY, (Sundays excepted,) at 4 o'clock P. M., in charge of trusty and careful Messengers, connecting at Sacramento with Rhodes and Lusk's Daily Express to Shasta and Yreka, and with Hunter & Co's Daily Express to Placerville, and all parts of Eldorado county.
A DAILY EXPRESS is sent from our office in Sacramento, to Rough and Ready, Grass Valley, Nevada, Auburn, Ophir Yankee Jim's, Coloma and Georgetown.
To the Southern Mines—An Express for Stockton, Sonora, Columbia, Murphy's Camp and Mokelumne Hill, is despatched daily, (Sundays excepted). Treasure sent through to Sonora in charge of a trusty and experienced Messenger.
Our MESSENGERS are supplied with **Iron Safes** for the security of treasure entrusted to their care.
OUR CONNECTIONS ON THE ATLANTIC SIDE are equal if not superior to those of any other California Express. We connect at New York with the following well-known lines, viz:
The American Express Company, running via Buffalo and Eunkirk, to Cleveland, Sandusky, Toledo, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Detroit, Chicago, Galena, &c. *The Harnden Express* to Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, &c. *Pullen, Virgil & Co.'s Vermont and Canada Express. Davenport, Mason & Co.'s New Bedford Express*, and *Livingston, Wells & Co.'s European Express.*

WELLS, FARGO & CO.
OFFICES, { No. 16 Wall Street, New York, No. 11 Exchange Place, New Orleans, Cor. California and Montgomery Sts., San Francisco.
Oct. 21, 1853.

RUMRILL & CO'S
Northern Express.
CONNECTING WITH
WELLS, FARGO & CO.,
—DAILY—
TO and from the following principal places in the North ern Mines:

Marysville, Hansonville,
Foster's Bar, Gibsonville,
Camptonville, Chandlerville,
Goodyear's Bar, Pine Grove,
La Porte, St. Louis,

And all other points in their vicinity.
Treasure, Parcels and Letters forwarded to any part of California, Oregon, Atlantic States, Canada or Europe.
Drafts sold on all the principal Atlantic cities.
Gold Dust bought. Collections made, and all business pertaining to an Express and Exchange Office promptly attended to. All matters of business left with either of the offices of Wells, Fargo & Co. will receive immediate attention.
Dec. 9, 1853. RUMRILL & CO. tf

HUNTER & CO'S EXPRESS,

RUN A DAILY EXPRESS TO Placerville, Coon Hollow, Weaverville, Diamond Springs, Mud Springs, Ringgold, Kingsville, Nashville Quartzville, White Rock, Auruin City.
CONNECTING AT SACRAMENTO WITH
WELLS, FARGO & CO'S EXPRESS,
To San Francisco, Atlantic States and Europe.
Gold Dust, Specie, Valuable Packages &c. &c., received and forwarded.
Notes, Accounts, &c. collected, and all Express business promptly attended to with despatch.
Office in San Francisco, at Wells, Fargo & Co's, No. 114 Montgomery Street. HUNTER & CO.

EVERTS, SNELL & CO.'S EXPRESS,

TO ALL PARTS OF FEATHER RIVER and its Tributaries—connecting at Marysville with
ADAMS & CO'S EXPRESS.
To all parts of California, and the Atlantic States and Europe.
We send an Express TRI-WEEKLY to Charles's Ranch, Ruble's Ranch, Bidwell's Bar, Forbestown. WEEKLY to Bagdad, Ophir, Long's Bar, White Rock, Spring Valley, Oregon City, West Branch, Butte Creek, Natchez, Honsonville, Evansville, Stringtown, Brother Jonathan, Barker's Ranch, Strawberry Valley, Missouri Ranch, Lexington Hounse, Shady Run, Slate Creek, Poorman's Creek, Port Wine do., Gibsonsville, Upper and Lower Crossing, Canyon Creek, Grass Valley, Onion Valley, Poor-man's Creek, Hopkins Creek, Nelson's Creek, Bar Bar, Middle Creek, Rocky Bar, Taylorville, city of 76, Eureka, Jamieson's Creek.
The strictest attention paid to Shipments of Dust, Collection of Notes, Bills and Drafts, and all other matters entrusted to our care.
Connecting with Adams & Co.'s well-known and enterprising EXPRESS, we are enabled to insure the forwarding of Treasure, Letters and Parcels with safety and promptness. Principal Office at Marysville.
nov12 EVERTS, SNELL & CO.

BECKER'S & CO'S
Marysville and French Corral Express & Stage Line

WILL leave the office of Wells, Fargo & Co's Express, Marysville, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings, at 7 o'clock, passing through ano near the following places, viz:
Long Bar, Parks' Bar, Ousley's Bar, Barton's Bar, Rose's Bar, Gatesville, Lauder's Bar, Deer Creek Crossing, Industry Bar, Union Bar, Boston Bar, Bridgeport, and to French Corral.
Returning—will leave the office of Becker & Co's Express French Corral, every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday mornings, at 6 o'clock, arriving at Marysville in time for Black's stock boats for Sacramento.
Treasure, Packages, Parcels, &c., forwarded from any of the above points to Marysville, and thence by Wells, Fargo & Co's Express to Sacramento, San Francisco and the Atlantic States. nov 19

BURT & CO'S EXPRESS.

FOR DRY TOWN, SUTTER'S CREEK Jackson and Volcano. Attends to all kinds of Express Business with fidelity and despatch.
They will receive subscriptions for "THE PACIFIC," and deliver it. San Francisco Office a Wells Fargo & Co's EXPRESS. August 20, 1852.

FEATHER RIVER EXPRESS.

B. F. CHEESMAN, will run a semi-weekly Express and Passenger Train, from Rich Bar, North Fork Feather River, via Bidwell's Bar, to Marysville, connecting with Wells, Fargo & Co. at Marysville.
Also, a weekly Express to the following places; Wyandot, and Frenchman's Ranch.
OFFICES.—Marysville, Sacramento, and San Francisco, Wells, Fargo & Co. Bidwell's Bar, Newcomb & Mason. Rich Bar, JONES & CO. 1y

ADAMS & CO.'S SHASTA EXPRESS. Leaving San Francisco daily for Shasta, via Sacramento City, Marysville, and Tehama. Gold Dust, letters, and valuable packages forwarded, and collections made.
We also send and Express from Shasta to Yreka, Weaverville, Scott River, Rogue River, French Gulch, Clear Creek and One Horse Town, on terms quite as reasonable as any House on the Pacific Coast.
Checks on San Francisco sold at Shasta at par. aug20

Steamboats.

CALIFORNIA STEAM NAVIGATION CO.
ARRANGEMENT FOR MARCH, 1854.
DEPARTURE FROM VALLEJO STREET WHARF, AT 4 P.M.

FOR SACRAMENTO.
Steamer **SENATOR,** S. Seymour, master; Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.
Steamer **ANTELOPE,** D. Van Pelt, master; Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Freight, $8 per ton.

FOR STOCKTON.
Steamer **CORNELIA,** E. Conklin, master; T